
$1.00
FRITZ BUGS OUT
NNYAHH! NNYAHH!
See the Full-Length Animated Movi[e] FRITZ THE CAT, A Steve Krantz Production
Robert Crumb



A WILLIAM COLE BOOK
BALLANTINE BOOKS
NEW YORK


FRITZ


ALSO FROM BALLANTINE...
Secret Agent for the C.I.A
FRITZ the NO-GOOD


FRITZ BUGS OUT
NNYAHH! NNYAHH!
Robert Crumb
1965
From FRITZ THE CAT

This book was first published as part of FRITZ THE CAT.

SBN 345-02728-0-100
This edition published
by arrangement with William Cole

First Printing: June, 1972

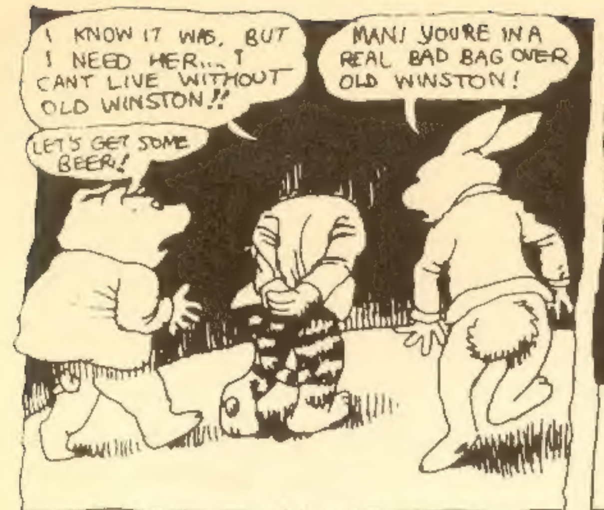
Printed in the United States of America

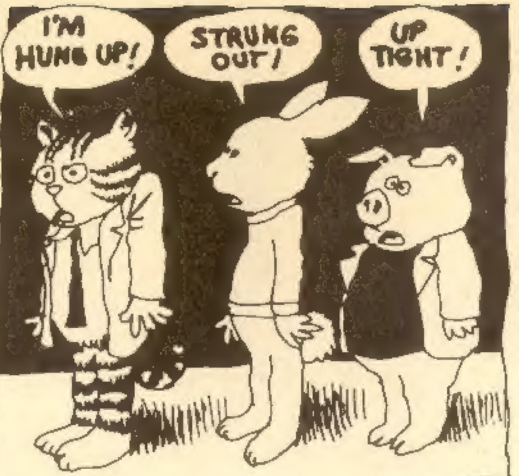
Book design by Vincent Yannie

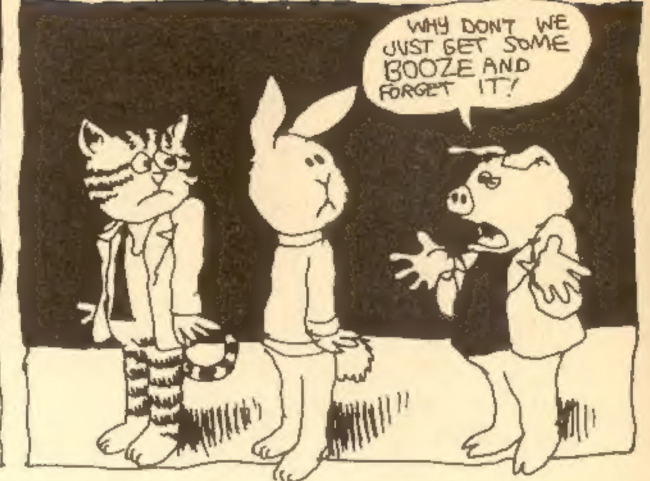
BALLANTINE BOOKS, INC.
101 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10003


FRITZ
the cat
in
FRITZ BUGS OUT

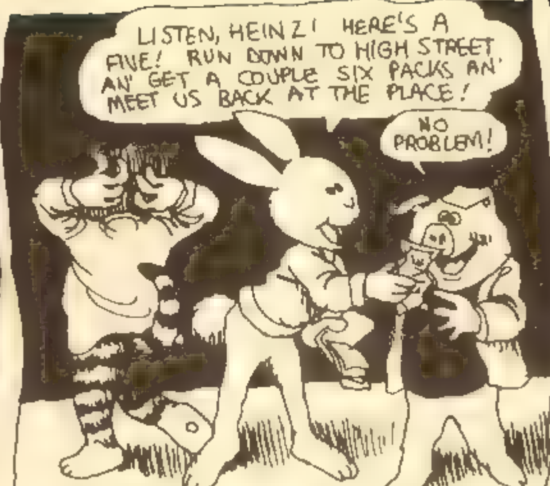
I ADMIT I'M A NO-GOOD BASTARD, BUT...I...I NEED HER MEN...I NEED THE GIRL!
WHY DON'T WE JUST GET SOME BOOZE AND FORGET IT!?
LISTEN, FRITZ, CAN'T YOU SEE THAT THE RELATIONSHIP WAS DOOMED FROM THE START?
LET'S GET SOME BOOZE AND FORGET IT! HUH?
I KNOW IT WAS! I KNOW IT!
YOU WOULD HAVE DESTROYED EACH OTHER.... IT WAS THIS SADO-MASOCHISTIC THING!

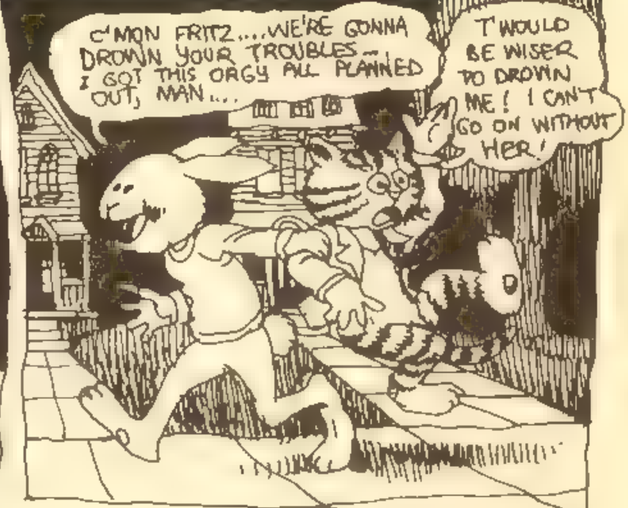

I KNOW IT WAS, BUT I NEED HER... I CANT LIVE WITHOUT OLD WINSTON!!
LET'S GET SOME BEER!
MAN! YOU'RE IN A REAL BAD BAG OVER OLD WINSTON!

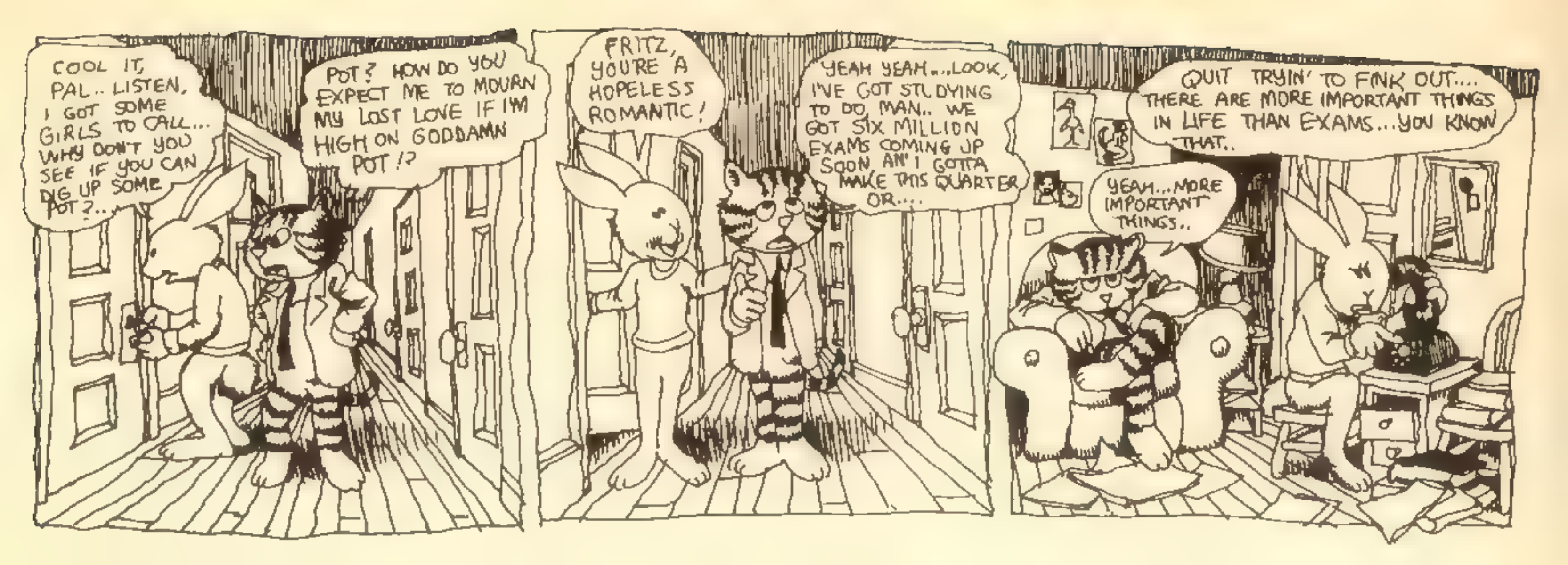

I'M HUNG UP!
STRUNG OUT!
UP TIGHT!


WHY DON'T WE JUST GET SOME BOOZE AND FORGET IT!


YOU SWINE! IS THAT ALL YOU CAN THINK ABOUT?
WELL, I...

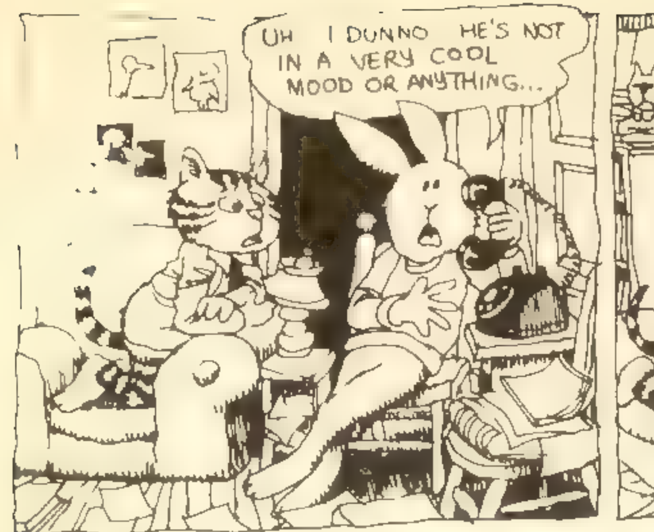

LISTEN, HEINZ! HERE'S A FIVE! RUN DOWN TO HIGH STREET AN' GET A COUPLE SIX PACKS AN' MEET US BACK AT THE PLACE!
NO PROBLEM!

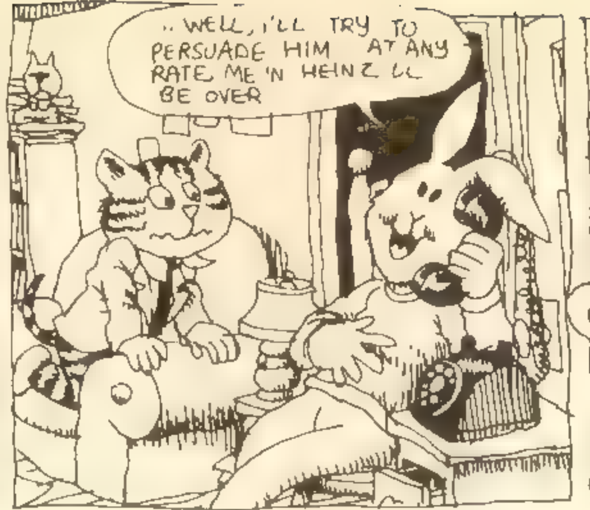

C'MON FRITZ....WE'RE GONNA DROWN YOUR TROUBLES... I GOT THIS ORGY ALL PLANNED OUT, MAN....
T'WOULD BE WISER TO DROWN ME! I CAN'T GO ON WITHOUT HER!

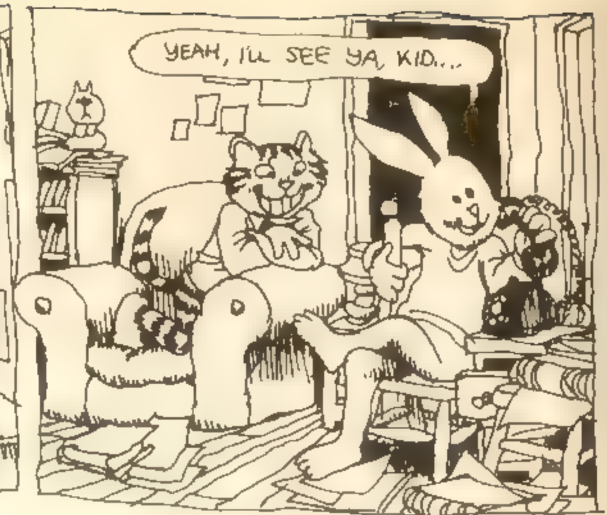

COOL IT, PAL.. LISTEN, I GOT SOME GIRLS TO CALL... WHY DON'T YOU SEE IF YOU CAN DIG UP SOME POT?...
POT? HOW DO YOU EXPECT ME TO MOUAN MY LOST LOVE IF I'M HIGH ON GODDAMN POT !?
FRITZ, YOU'RE A HOPELESS ROMANTIC!
YEAH YEAH...LOOK, I'VE GOT STUDYING TO DO, MAN.. WE GOT SIX MILLION EXAMS COMING UP SOON AN' I GOTTA MAKE THIS QUARTER OR....
QUIT TRYIN' TO FINK OUT.... THERE ARE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS IN LIFE THAN EXAMS...YOU KNOW THAT..
YEAH...MORE IMPORTANT THINGS..



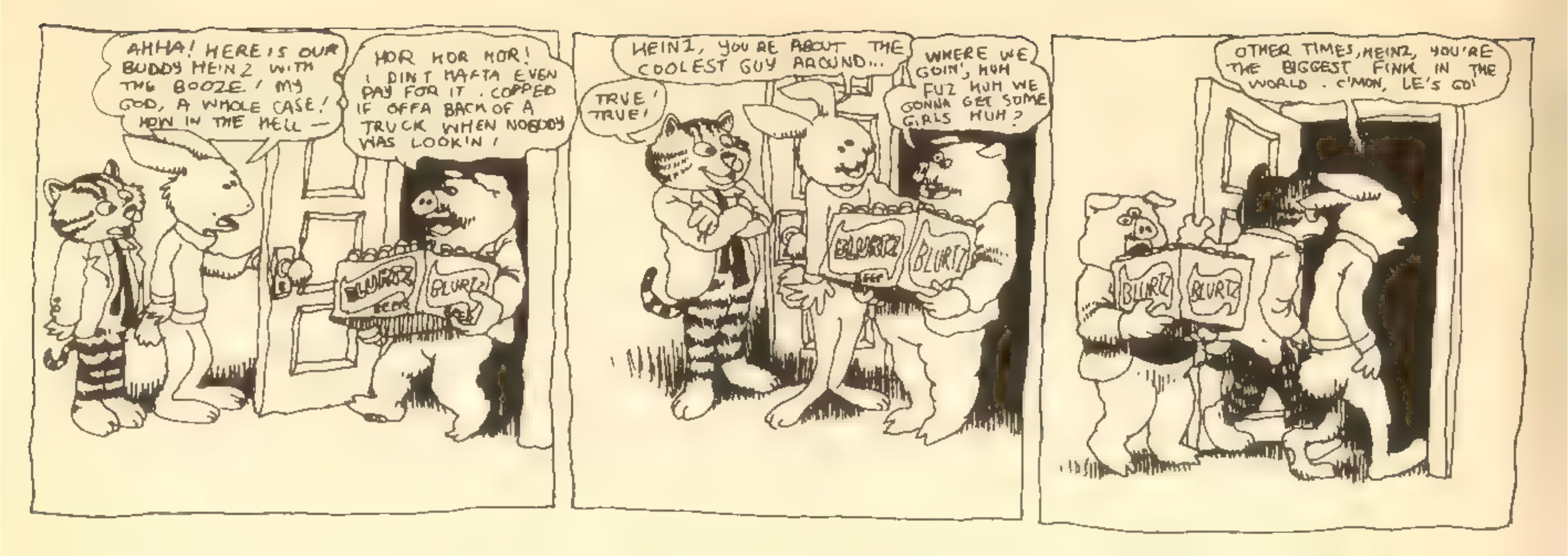
WINSTON! WINSTON! COME BACK TO ME, MY LOVE!
HI ALVINA. THIS IS FUZ... WHAT'S HAPPENING?.... YEAH? . WHO ALL IS THERE?
LET ME ONCE AGAIN KNOW THE BEAUTY OF YOUR LOVE, MY WINSTON!
OH, ALICE IS THERE ..AND OLD SEXY DEEDEE, EY? WHO ELSE?..CHARLENE? DONT KNOW HER...
OH SHE'S IN YOUR FAMILY PLANNING CLASS... YOU'RE ALL CRAMMING FOR EXAMS... ... UH HUH...YEAH.. HE'S HERE WITH ME NOW...

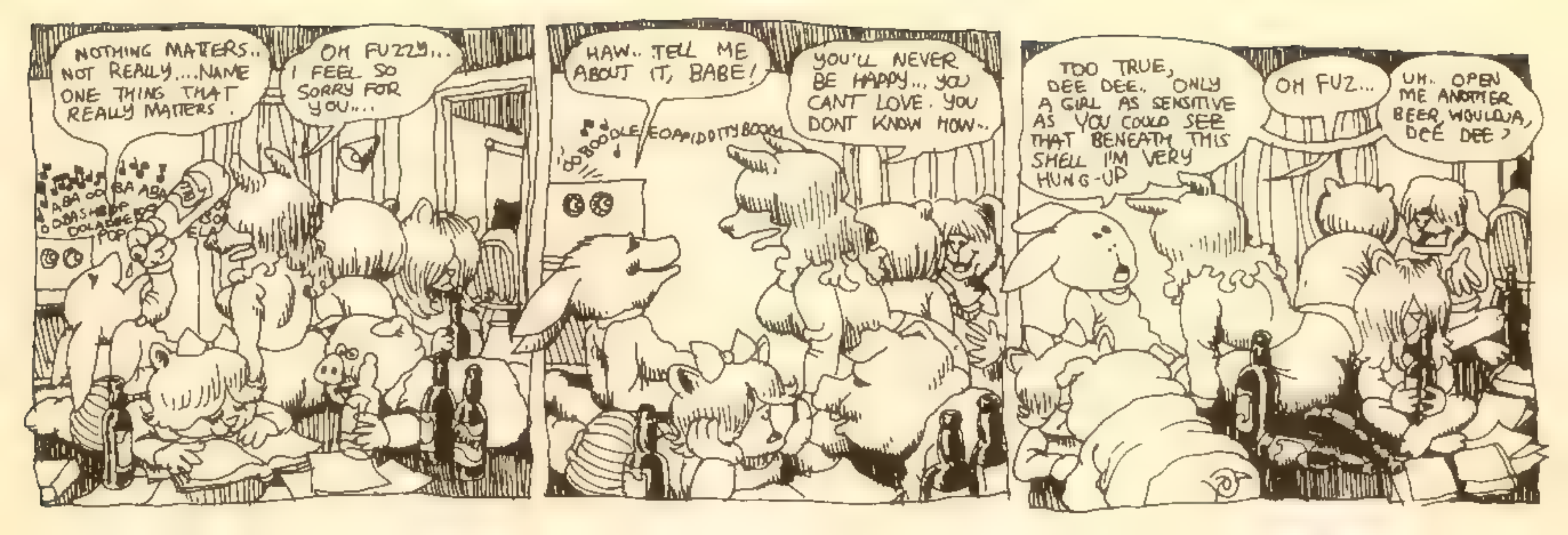

UH I DUNNO HE'S NOT IN A VERY COOL MOOD OR ANYTHING...


..WELL, I'LL TRY TO PERSUADE HIM AT ANY RATE ME 'N HEINZ LL BE OVER


YEAH, I'LL SEE YA, KID...


THIS CHARLENE CHICK HAS HEARD ALL ABOUT WHAT A COOL STUD YOU ARE AND SHE WANTS TO MEET YOU..
YEAH?
..WELL.. JESUS... I DUNNO.. I GUESS IF SHE'S REALLY STRUNG OUT ABOUT MEETING ME...
YEAH. SHE'S REALLY UP TIGHT ABOUT IT . ....HUNG UP.
...SPACED OUT....
..SPACED OUT...
YEAH.. SPACED OUT.. ..UP TIGHT.. STRUNG OUT. HUNG UP...
OH OKAY
I'M HIP


AHHA! HERE IS OUR BUDDY HEINZ WITH THE BOOZE! MY GOD, A WHOLE CASE! HOW IN THE HELL —
HOR HOR HOR! I DINT HAFTA EVEN PAY FOR IT. COPPED IT OFFA BACK OF A TRUCK WHEN NOBODY WAS LOOKIN!
BLURTZ
BEER
BLURTZ
HEINZ, YOU ARE ABOUT THE COOLEST GUY AROUND...
TRUE! TRUE!
WHERE WE GOIN', HUH FUZ HUH WE GONNA GET SOME GIRLS HUH?
BLURTZ
BLURTZ
OTHER TIMES, HEINZ, YOU'RE THE BIGGEST FINK IN THE WORLD. C'MON, LE'S GO!
BLURTZ
BLURTZ


NOTHING MATTERS.. NOT REALLY....NAME ONE THING THAT REALLY MATTERS.
OH FUZZY... I FEEL SO SORRY FOR YOU...
HAW.. TELL ME ABOUT IT, BABE!
YOU'LL NEVER BE HAPPY... YOU CANT LOVE. YOU DONT KNOW HOW..
TOO TRUE, DEE DEE.. ONLY A GIRL AS SENSITIVE AS YOU COULD SEE THAT BENEATH THIS SHELL I'M VERY HUNG-UP
OH FUZ...
UH.. OPEN ME ANOTHER BEER, WOULDJA, DEE DEE?



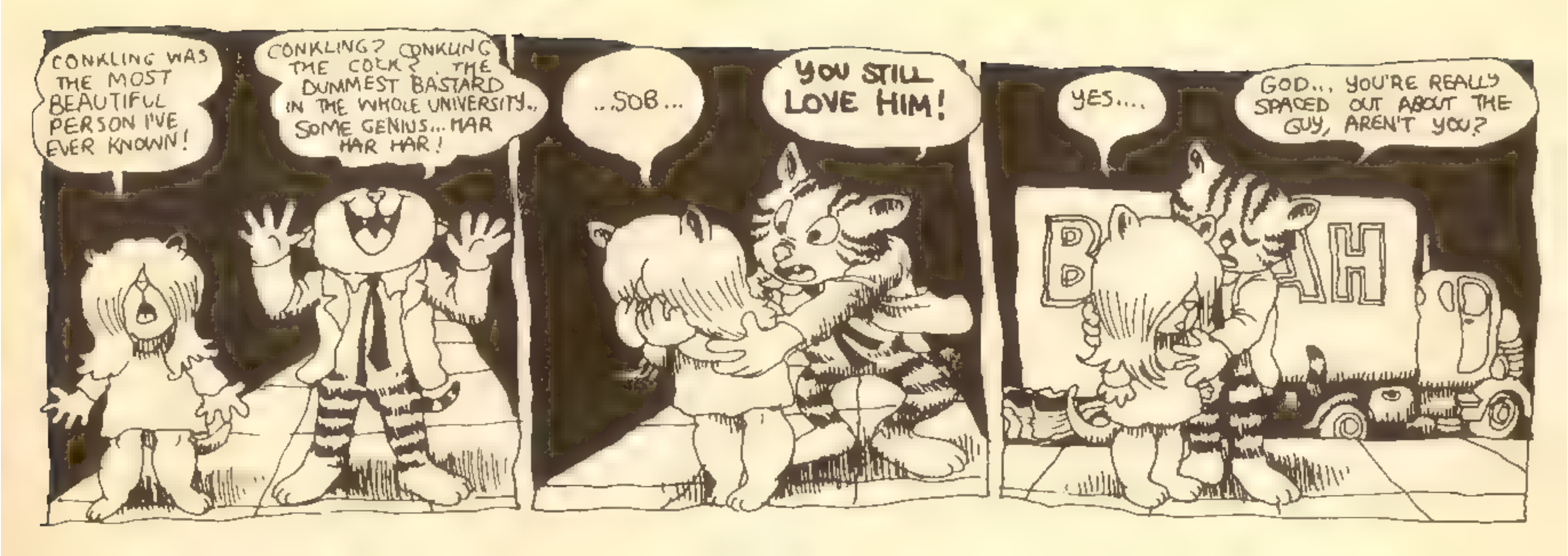
MMM
OH FUZ..
WANT SOME BEER?
NO THANKS, CHARLENE.. THANKS ANYWAY. YOU'RE VERY SWEET.


YOU'RE SO QUIET.. NOBODY EVEN NOTICES YOU...
MY SOUL IS TORTURED AND TORMENTED, KID..
LETS GO FOR A WALK.. I'M SICK OF ALL THIS..
YES ..YES...AWAY FROM ALL THESE PEOPLE AND THEIR FOOLISH TALK ...
AH, CHARLENE. LOVE IS A FUNNY THING IT REALLY IS..
I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN EXACTLY. IT CAN REALLY HANG YOU UP..

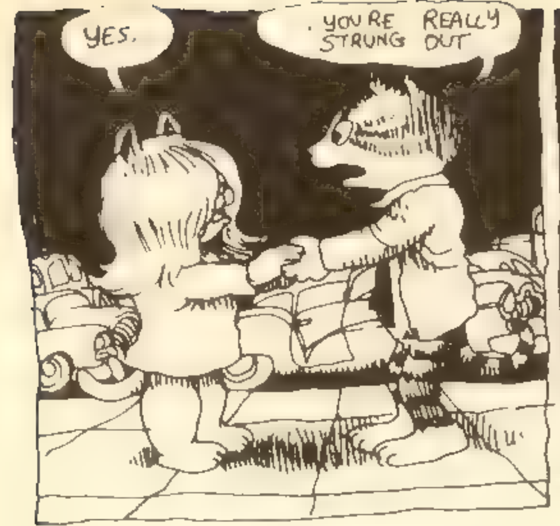

...YOU GET ALL STRUNG OUT ABOUT SOMEBODY AN THEN - POW! - IT'S ALL OVER!
I KNOW! I KNOW! YOU GET ALL UP TIGHT AND SPACED OUT AND THEN — NOTHING! I KNOW!

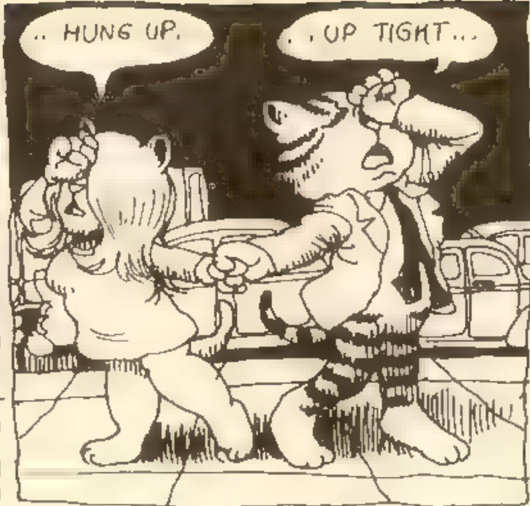

DO YOU?
YES!


WHAT WAS HE LIKE?
HE WAS VERY SENSITIVE. A GENIUS... BUT HE WAS AFRAID OF LOVE. I ALWAYS KNEW HE'D RUN AWAY IN THE END..

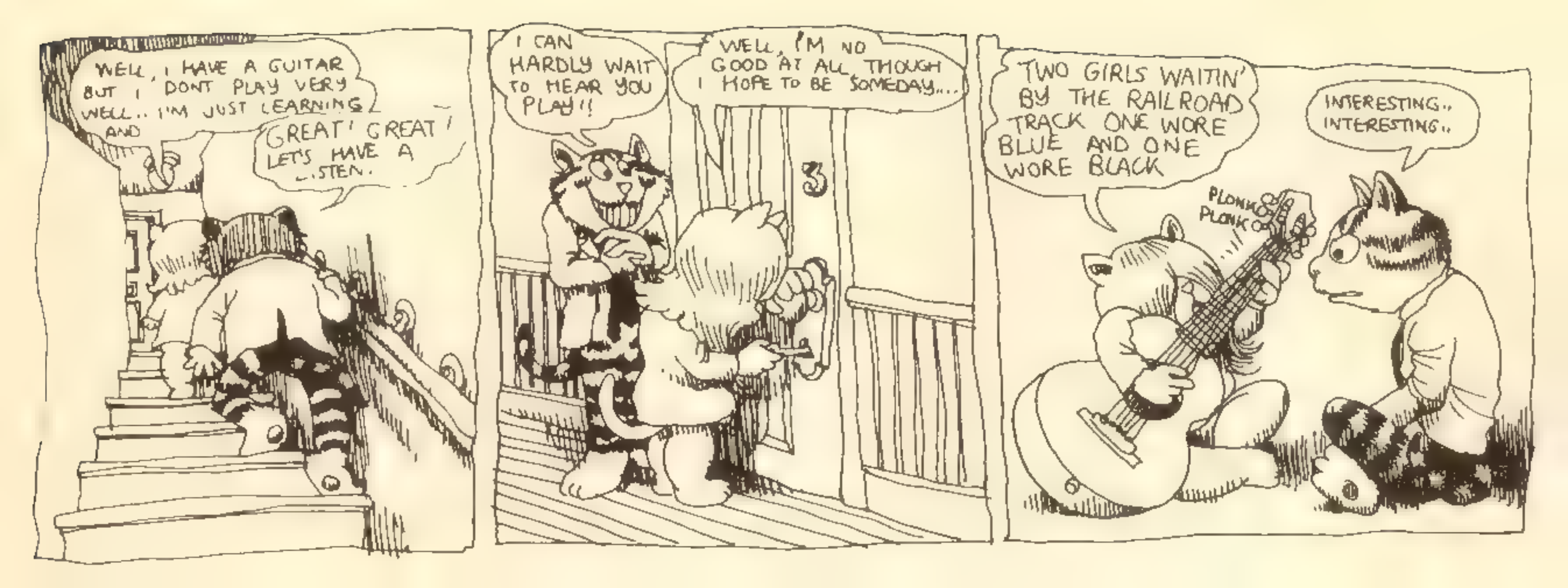


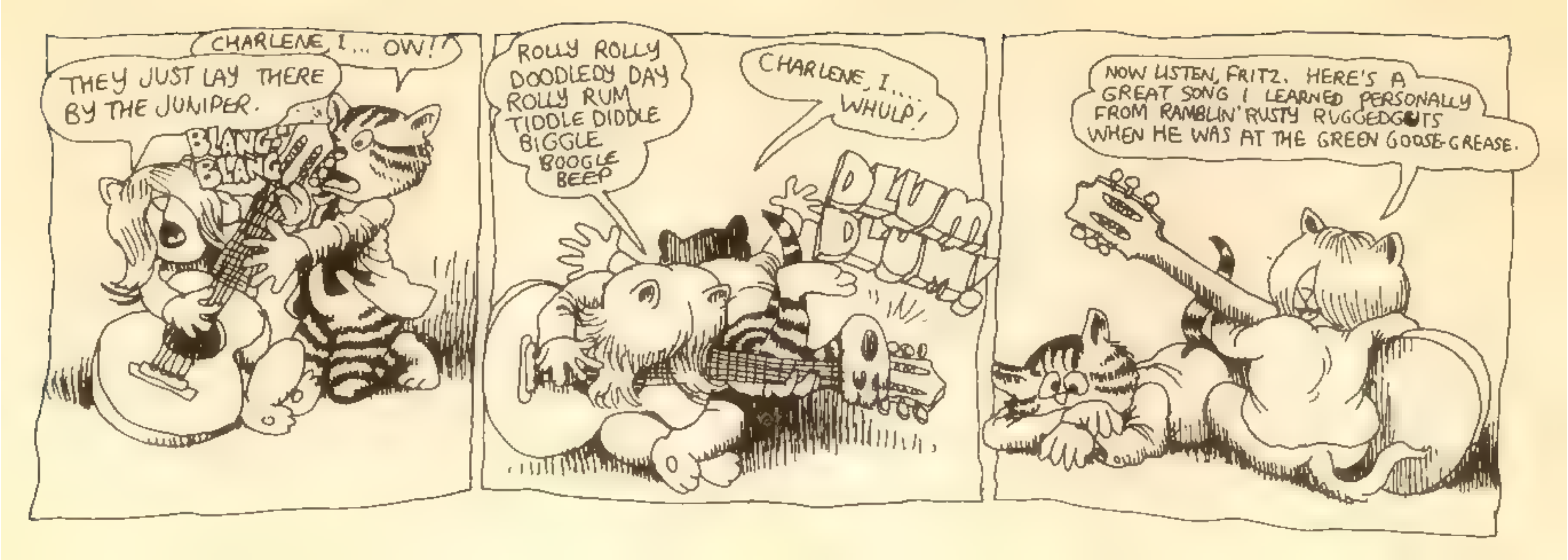
CONKLING WAS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL PERSON I'VE EVER KNOWN!
CONKLING? CONKLING THE COCK? THE DUMMEST BASTARD IN THE WHOLE UNIVERSITY.. SOME GENIUS... HAR HAR HAR!
..SOB...
YOU STILL LOVE HIM!
YES....
GOD.., YOU'RE REALLY SPACED OUT ABOUT THE GUY, AREN'T YOU?


YES.
. YOU'RE REALLY STRUNG OUT


.. HUNG UP.
. . UP TIGHT...

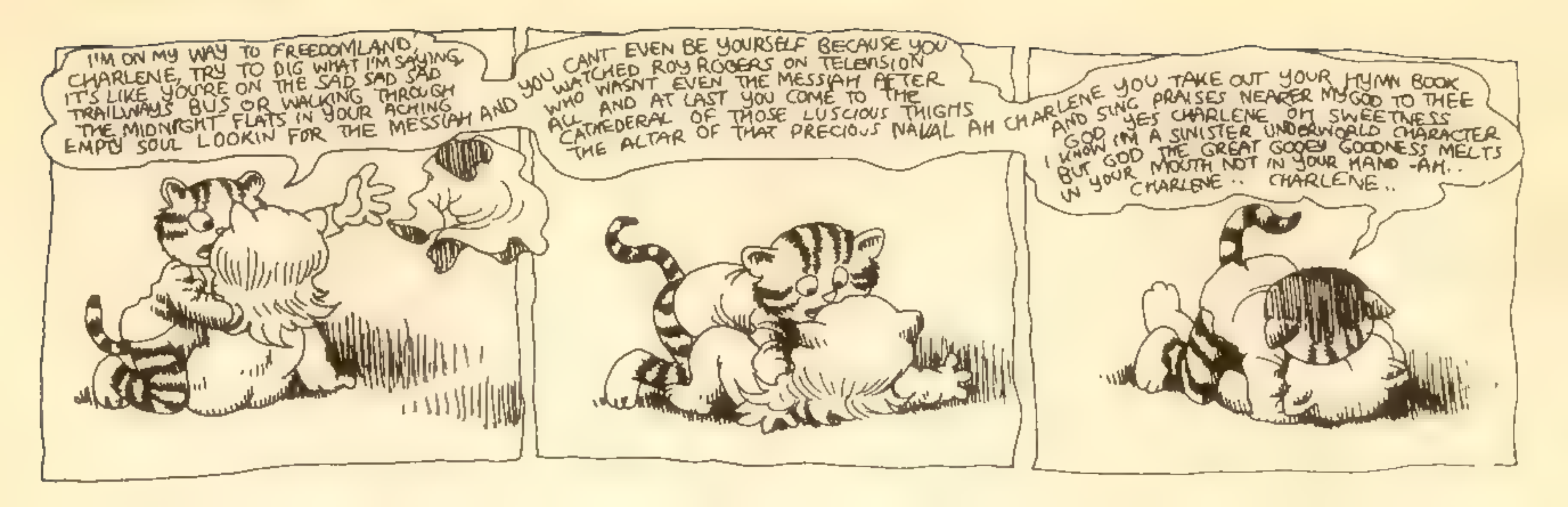

THIS'S MY PAD, HERE... WE'RE ON THE THIRD FLOOR.. MY ROOMMATES HOME FOR THE WEEKEND .. SHE'S GOT THESE FINKY PARENTS AND.
YOU GOT ANY GOOD SIDES?
LAUNDRY
EGGS FOR SALE


WELL, I HAVE A GUITAR BUT I DONT PLAY VERY WELL.. I'M JUST LEARNING AND
GREAT! GREAT! LET'S HAVE A LISTEN.
I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO HEAR YOU PLAY!!
WELL, I'M NO GOOD AT ALL THOUGH I HOPE TO BE SOMEDAY....
3
TWO GIRLS WAITIN' BY THE RAILROAD TRACK ONE WORE BLUE AND ONE WORE BLACK
PLONK PLONK
INTERESTING.. INTERESTING..

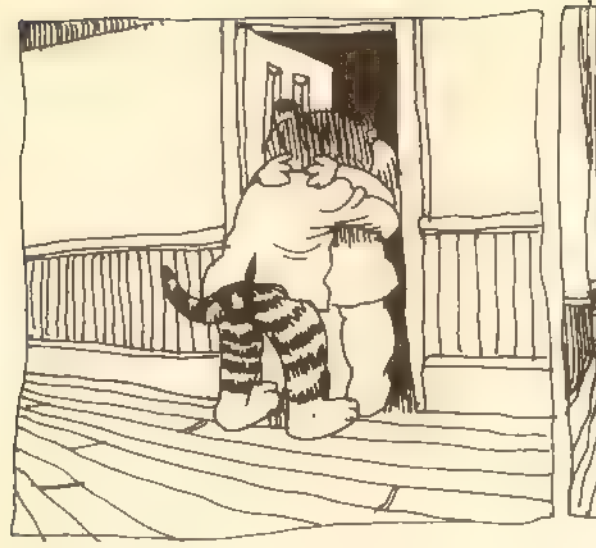


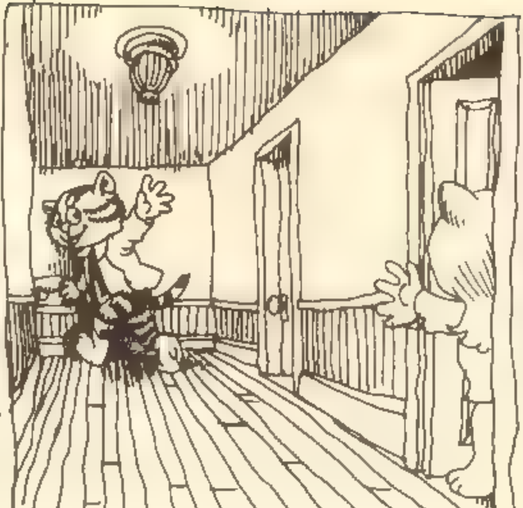
THEY JUST LAY THERE BY THE JUNIPER.
CHARLENE, I... OW!
BLANG BLANG
ROLLY ROLLY DOODLEDY DAY ROLLY RUM TIDDLE DIDDLE BIGGLE BOOGLE BEEP
CHARLENE, I.... WHULP!
DLUM DLUM DLUM!
NOW LISTEN, FRITZ. HERE'S A GREAT SONG I LEARNED PERSONALLY FROM RAMBLIN' RUSTY RUGGEDGUTS WHEN HE WAS AT THE GREEN GOOSE-GREASE.


CHARLENE I DONT UNDERSTAND ABOUT THIS GREENGOOSEGREASE OR RUSTYROT GUT OR JUNIPERS OR RAILROAD TRACKS OR ANY OF THIS ROLLY ROLLY RUM DUM STUFF ITS ALL VERY METAPHYSICAL AND OUT OF MY LINE COMPLETELY BUT FOR CHRISSAKE WHEN THE AIR IS FULL OF ABSTRACTS LIKE LOVE AND SEX AND ALL THAT VERY ANXIOUS SORT OF WHAT'S GOING THROUGH HER OR HIS MIND KIND OF CRAP AND EVERYBODY'S THINKING WHAT WOULD GESHTALT HAVE DONE IN A NIHILISTIC FANTASMAGORICAL MESS LIKE THIS AND MOUNTAINS OF PAPERS AND NOTES AND PROFESSOR GOAT ARE ALL SWEPT AWAY BY YOUR SWEET LITTLE ARMS AND LEGS GOD AND VISUAL CHEMISTRY NEO-CLASSICISM SOCIAL EVOLUTION ARE COLLECTING DUST ON THE BIG DESK BY THE REFRIGERATOR IN THE MAGIC OF THOSE TENDER BREASTS I KNOW THE SUN GONNA SHINE IN MY BACK DOOR TOMORROW AFTER I'VE FLUNKED ALL MY EXAMS..


I'M ON MY WAY TO FREEDOMLAND, CHARLENE, TRY TO DIG WHAT I'M SAYING IT'S LIKE YOU'RE ON THE SAD SAD SAD TRAILWAYS BUS OR WALKING THROUGH THE MIDNIGHT FLATS IN YOUR ACHING EMPTY SOUL LOOKIN FOR THE MESSIAH AND YOU CANT EVEN BE YOURSELF BECAUSE YOU WATCHED ROY ROGERS ON TELEVISION WHO WASNT EVEN THE MESSIAH AFTER ALL AND AT LAST YOU COME TO THE CATHEDERAL OF THOSE LUSCIOUS THIGHS THE ALTAR OF THAT PRECIOUS NAVAL AH CHARLENE YOU TAKE OUT YOUR HYMN BOOK AND SING PRAISES NEARER MY GOD TO THEE GOD YES CHARLENE OH SWEETNESS I KNOW I'M A SINISTER UNDERWORLD CHARACTER BUT GOD THE GREAT GOOEY GOODNESS MELTS IN YOUR MOUTH NOT IN YOUR HAND -AH.. CHARLENE.. CHARLENE..

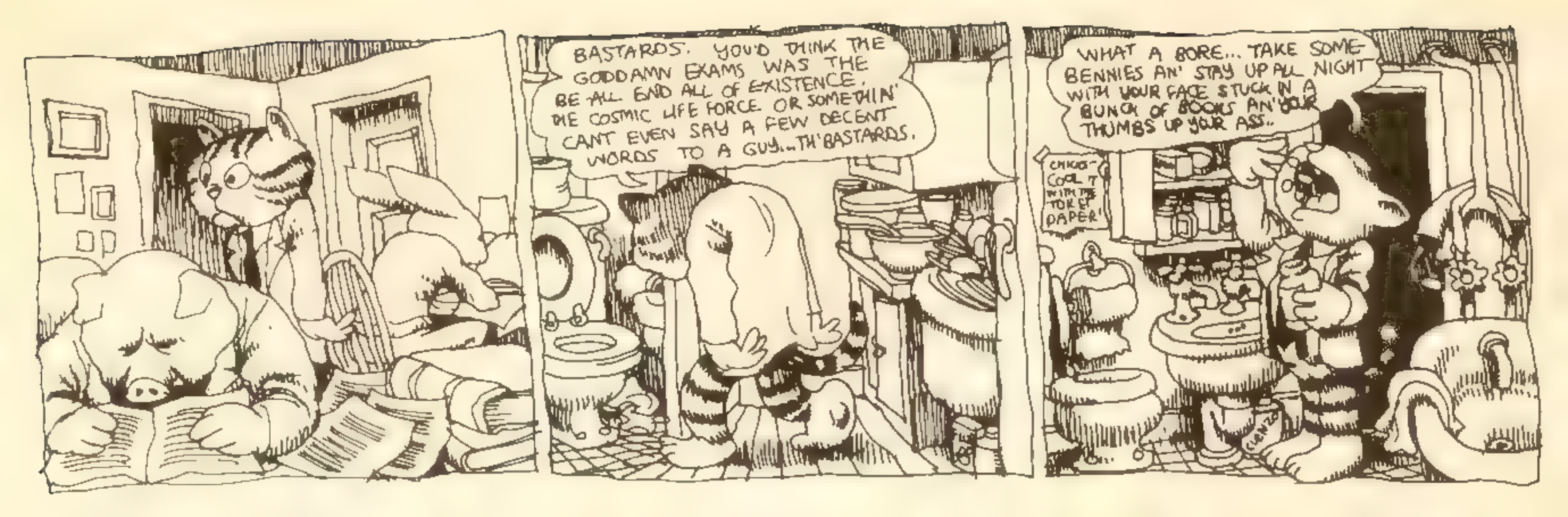

OH FRITZ.. YOU'RE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL PERSON I'VE EVER KNOWN!!
LAUNDR
LAUN
GOOD BYE MY LOVE HURRY, PLEASE, SO YOU DONT CATCH COLD .. GOOD-BYE MY PRECIOUS
GOODNIGHT CHARLENE.. MY SWEET ANGEL!



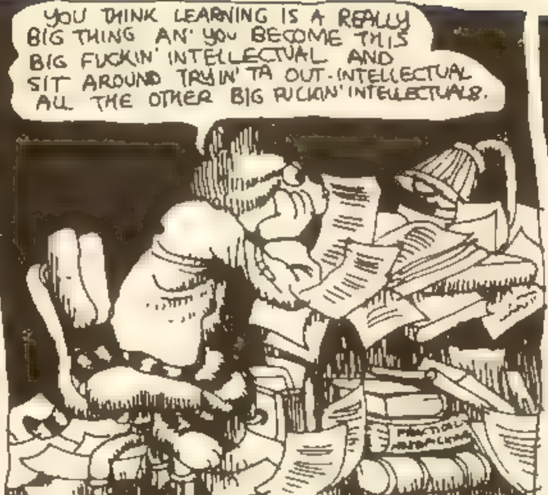



YAWN.. CHRIST SHE'S A GOOD LAY!.. I'D LIKE TA HIT TH' SACK BUT I GOTTA STUDY FOR THOSE GODDAMN EXAMS... SHEE-IT!


HELLO MEN... EVERYBODY ALL BUSY STUDYIN' FOR THEIR GODDAMN EXAMS AND ALL?
HEY FUZ, HOW'D IT GO WITH THAT DEE DEE CHICK, HUH? SHE'S GOT SOME BOD'... YOU HAVE TO ADMIT.. OL' CHARLENE ISN'T BAD EITHER. LIKE, WOW!
GRUNT
HEINZ, YOU SWINE, OL' BUDDY PIG YA GROOVE BEHIND ALVINA AND GET SOME KICKS TANIGHT, HUH?
JAB JAB


BASTARDS. YOU'D THINK THE GODDAMN EXAMS WAS THE BE-ALL END ALL OF EXISTENCE, THE COSMIC LIFE FORCE OR SOMETHIN' CANT EVEN SAY A FEW DECENT WORDS TO A GUY...TH' BASTARDS.
WHAT A BORE... TAKE SOME BENNIES AN' STAY UP ALL NIGHT WITH YOUR FACE STUCK IN A BUNCH OF BOOKS AN' YOUR THUMBS UP YOUR ASS..
COOL IT WITH THE TOILET PAPER!

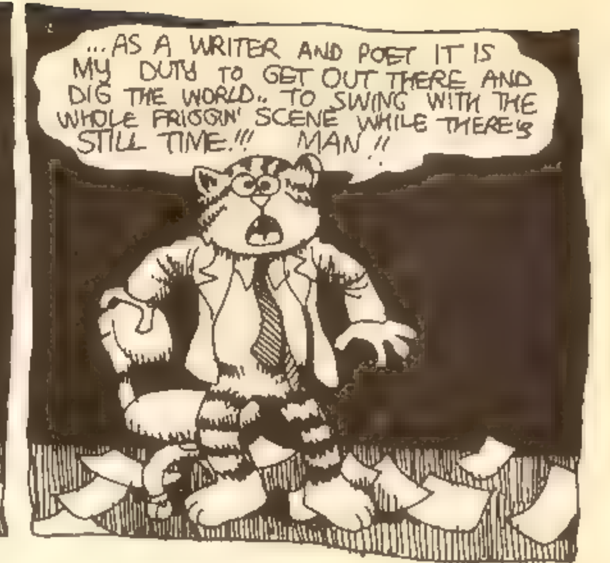

YES. YES I REMEMBER THE TIME WHEN IT WAS ALL VERY INSPIRING AND ENLIGHTENING. ALL THIS HISTORY AND LITERATURE AND SOCIOLOGY SHIT...

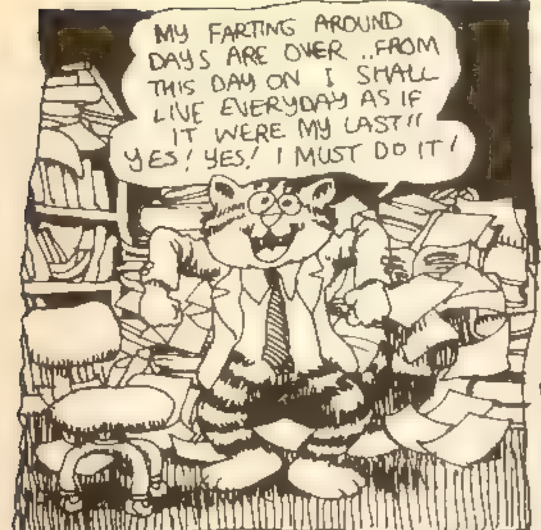

YOU THINK LEARNING IS A REALLY BIG THING AN' YOU BECOME THIS BIG FUCKIN' INTELLECTUAL AND SIT AROUND TRYIN' TA OUT-INTELLECTUAL ALL THE OTHER BIG FUCKIN' INTELLECTUALS.


YOU SPEND YEARS AND YEARS WITH YOUR NOSE BURIED IN THESE GODDAMN TOMES WHILE OUT THERE THE WORLD IS PASSIN' YOU BY...



AN' ME A WRITER AND POET WHO SHOULD BE HAVIN' ADVENTURES AN' EXPERIENCING ALL THE DIVERSITIES AND PARADOXES AND IRONIES OF LIFE AND PASSIN' OVER ALL THE ROADS OF THE WORLD AND DIGGING ALL THE CITIES AND TOWNS AND RIVERS AND OCEANS AND MAKING ALL THE CHICKS... BY GOD!



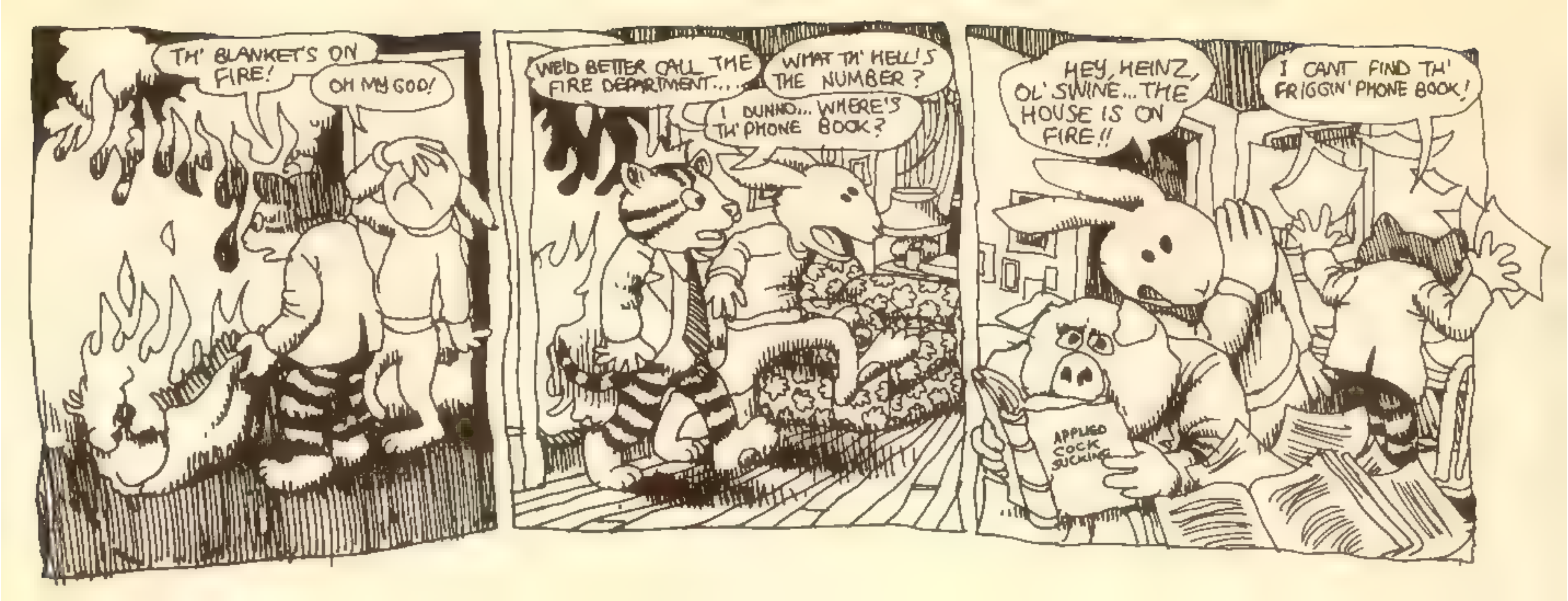

MY FARTING AROUND DAYS ARE OVER ..FROM THIS DAY ON I SHALL LIVE EVERYDAY AS IF IT WERE MY LAST!! YES! YES! I MUST DO IT!

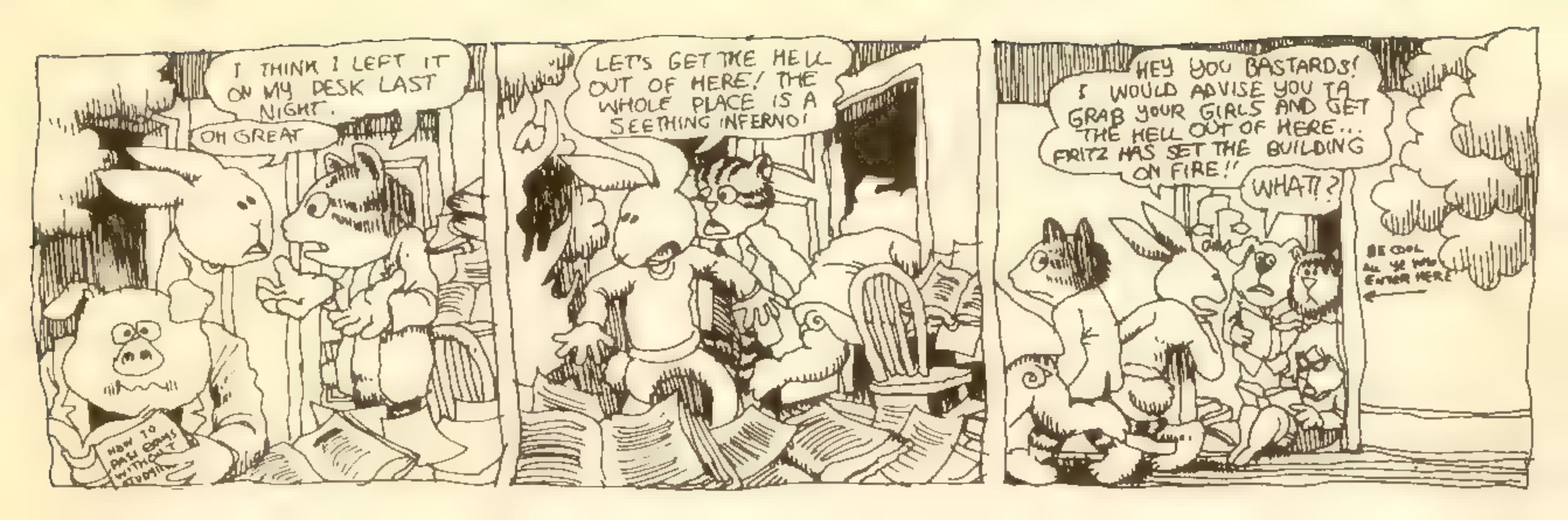

NO MORE THE DREARY BORING CLASSES, THE DISMAL LECTURES, THE SITTING AROUND BULLSHITTING WITH PRETENTIOUS FAT-ASSED HIPPIES, NO MORE THE BOOKS, THE SPOUTINGS OF A BUNCH OF OLD FARTS WHO THINK THEY KNOW THE WHOLE GODDAMN SCORE! HYAH! HYAH!

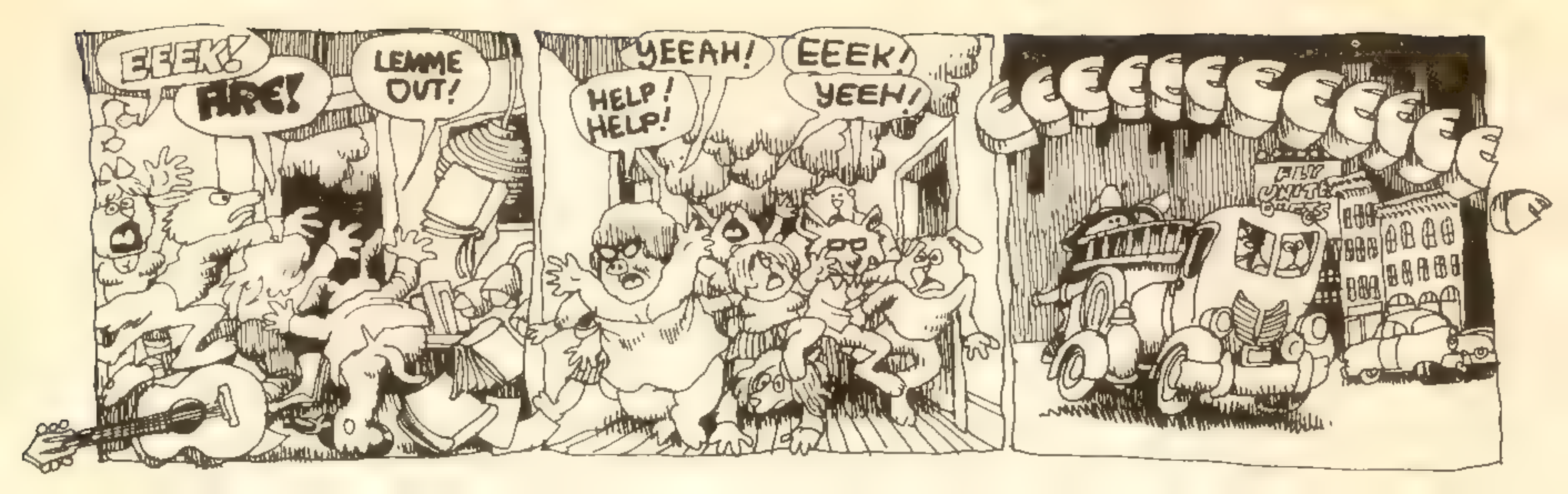


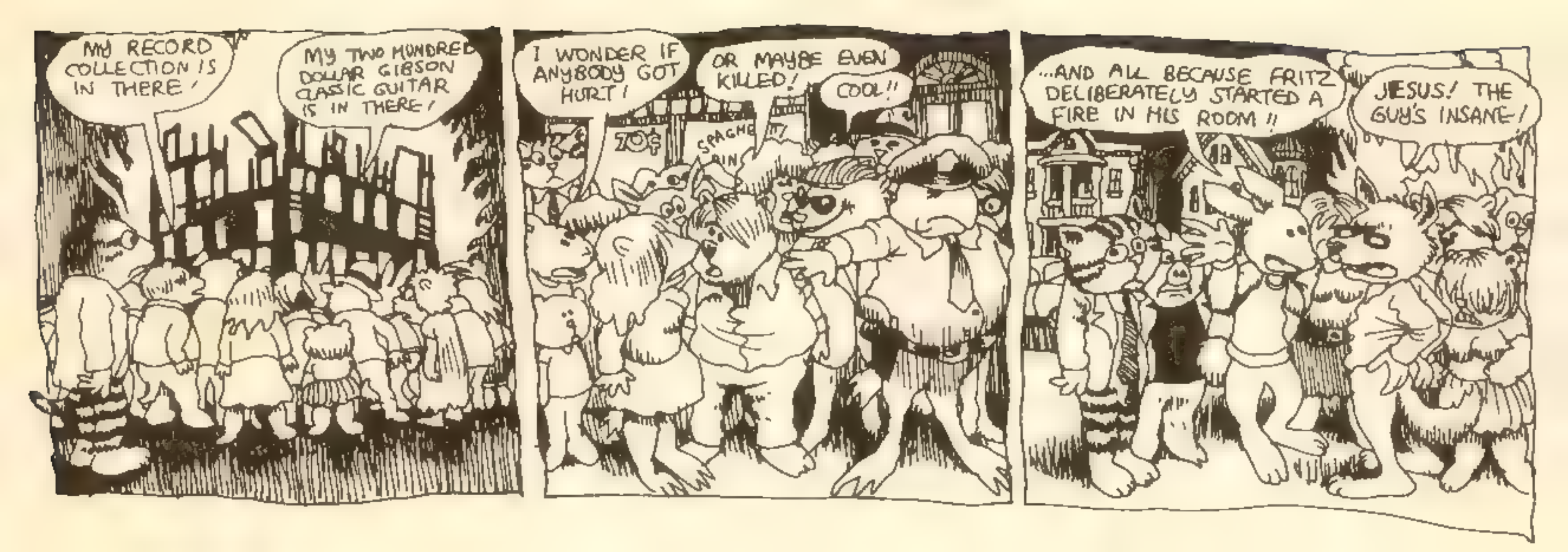

OH GOD! WHAT HAVE I DONE?!
WHAT THE HELL'S HAPPENING IN HERE FRITZ? JESUS CHRIST MAN! WHAT'RE YOU DOIN'!!?
I.. I..
I'VE SET ALL MY NOTES AND BOOKS AND STUFF ON FIRE AND NOW I CAN'T STUDY FOR MY EXAMS... I'LL FLUNK OUT AND MY FOLKS 'LL BE PISSED OFF AS HELL AND..
NOT ONLY THAT BUT THE GODDAMN BUILDING IS GONNA BURN DOWN!! QUICK!! WE GOTTA PUT IT OUT!!


WOW! IT'S SPREADIN' LIKE CRAZY!
THAT DIDNT DO ANY GOOD... DONT JUST STAND THERE YOU SILLY ASSED BASTARD!
I'LL GET A BLANKET..
WUMP WUMP WUMP
THAT SHOULD DO IT..


TH' BLANKET'S ON FIRE!
OH MY GOD!
WE'D BETTER CALL THE FIRE DEPARTMENT.....
WHAT TH' HELL'S THE NUMBER?
I DUNNO... WHERE'S TH' PHONE BOOK?
HEY, HEINZ, OL' SWINE... THE HOUSE IS ON FIRE!!
I CANT FIND TH' FRIGGIN' PHONE BOOK!
APPLIED COCK SUCKING

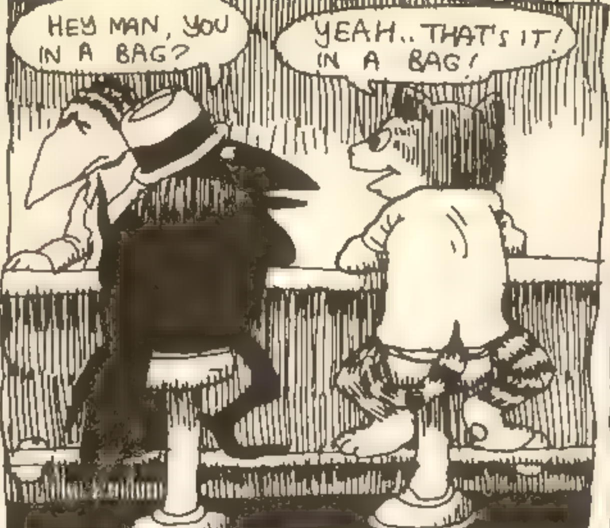

I THINK I LEFT IT ON MY DESK LAST NIGHT.
OH GREAT
HOW TO PASS EXAMS WITHOUT
LET'S GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE! THE WHOLE PLACE IS A SEETHING INFERNO!
HEY YOU BASTARDS! I WOULD ADVISE YOU TA GRAB YOUR GIRLS AND GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE... FRITZ HAS SET THE BUILDING ON FIRE!!
WHAT!?
BE COOL ALL YE WHO ENTER HERE

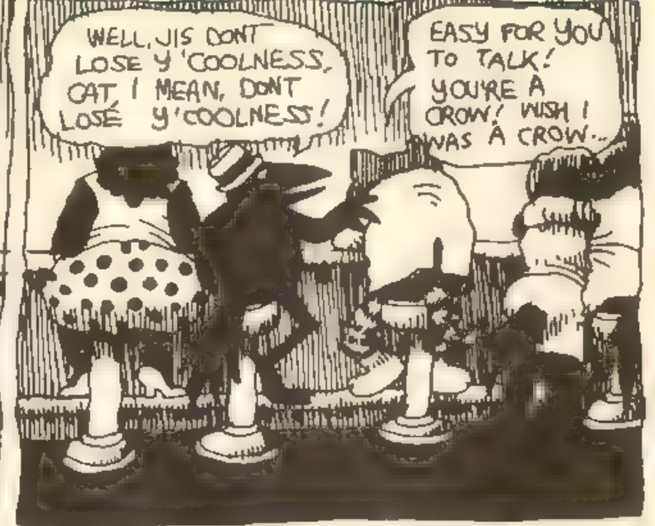

EEEK!
FIRE!
LEMME OUT!
YEEAH!
HELP! HELP!
EEEK!
YEEH!
EEEEEEEEEEEEE


MY RECORD COLLECTION IS IN THERE!
MY TWO HUNDRED DOLLAR GIBSON CLASSIC GUITAR IS IN THERE!
I WONDER IF ANYBODY GOT HURT!
OR MAYBE EVEN KILLED!
COOL!!
70¢
SPAGHE
...AND ALL BECAUSE FRITZ DELIBERATELY STARTED A FIRE IN HIS ROOM!!
JESUS! THE GUY'S INSANE!

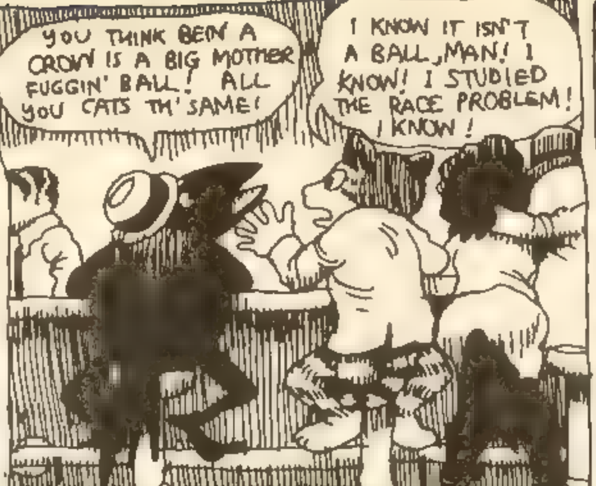

WHY TH' HELLJA DO THAT, MAN?
WHAT IS IT WITH YOU, MAN?
MY RECORDS!
MY GUITAR IS GONE FOREVER! MY GIBSON CLASSIC!
MY RARE BOOKS ARE IRREVOCABLY ANNHILATED YOU SONUMBITCH!
YOU'RE IN PLENTY HOT WATER, MAN! IF I WERE YOU I'D SPLIT THE SCENE MUCHO PRONTO!
DAMN RIGHT! TH' COPS'LL BE AROUND ANY MINUTE!
YEAH... WELL... ... LATER...
.. PLAY IT COOL, FRITZ..


I'M HUNG UP...STRUNG OUT... UP TIGHT...

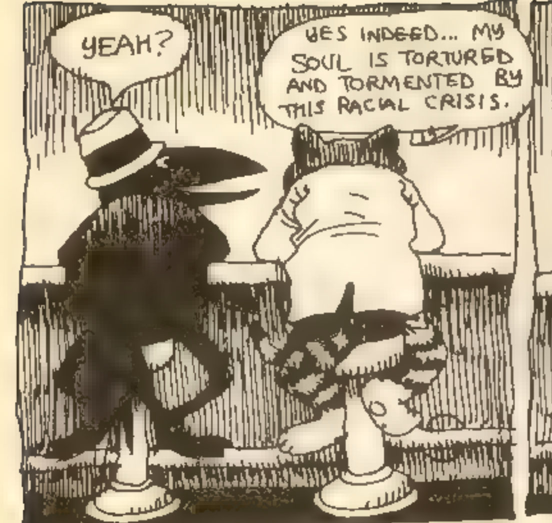

HEY MAN, YOU IN A BAG?
YEAH.. THAT'S IT! IN A BAG!

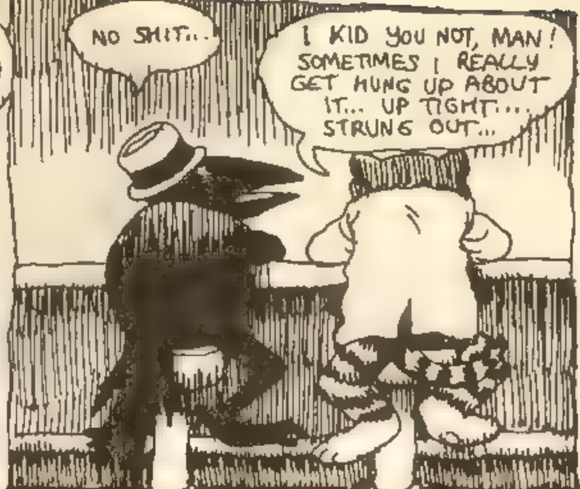

WELL, JIS DONT LOSE Y 'COOLNESS, CAT, I MEAN, DONT LOSÉ Y'COOLNESS!
EASY FOR YOU TO TALK! YOU'RE A CROW! WISH I WAS A CROW...

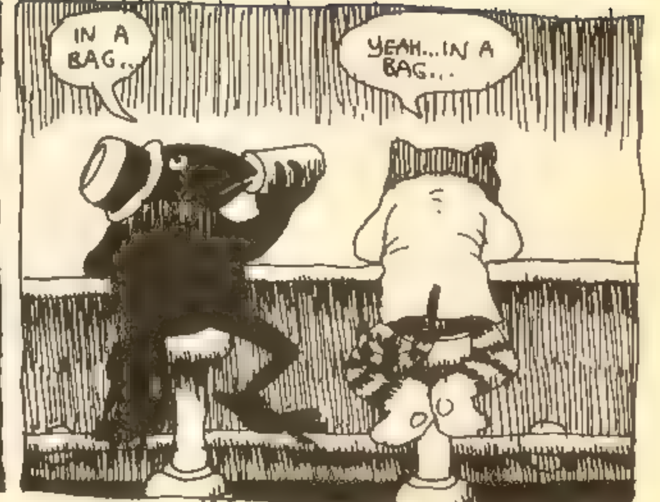
BEIN A CROW AINT NO BED A ROSES MAN...IT SHO' AINT'!
IF I WAS A CROW, I'D FLY AWAY, MAN.. I'D FLY AWAY FROM THIS MISERABLE TOWN FOR GOOD!


YOU THINK BEIN A CROW IS A BIG MOTHER FUGGIN' BALL! ALL YOU CATS TH' SAME!
I KNOW IT ISN'T A BALL, MAN! I KNOW! I STUDIED THE RACE PROBLEM! I KNOW!


YOU DONNO NOTHIN 'BOUT THE RACE PROBLEM.. YOU GOTTA BE A CROW TO KNOW ABOUT TH' RACE PROBLEM!
LISTEN, THIS THING AFFECTS ME VERY DEEPLY FELLA! AS A CAT I HAVE A CONSIDERABLE GUILT COMPLEX BECAUSE MY KIND HAVE BROUGHT SUFFERING ON YOUR KIND...


YEAH?
YES INDEED... MY SOUL IS TORTURED AND TORMENTED BY THIS RACIAL CRISIS.


NO SHIT...
I KID YOU NOT, MAN! SOMETIMES I REALLY GET HUNG UP ABOUT IT... UP TIGHT... STRUNG OUT...


IN A BAG...
YEAH...IN A BAG...


I'M GONNA BUY YOU A DRINK, CAT, JIS' CAUSE I THINK YOU GOT COOLNESS!
GREAT!


I'M TELLING YOU THE INNERMOST REVELATIONS OF MY SOUL, MAN! I'M ALL SCREWED UP AN' SICK OF THIS LIFE I'M LEADING AND I'M GONNA FLUNK OUTA SCHOOL AN' I DONT KNOW WHERE TH' HELL I'M GOING!


AS A WRITER AND POET, I AM BEING STIFLED BY THE ORGANIZATION...MY CREATIVE MIND IS BOGGED DOWN IN THE SOCIO-POLITICAL RATRACE!
LISTEN... YA IN A BAG, YA GOTTA BUG OUT!


BUG OUT!


BY GOD, MAN, I'M GONNA BUG OUT!
LET'S SPLIT!

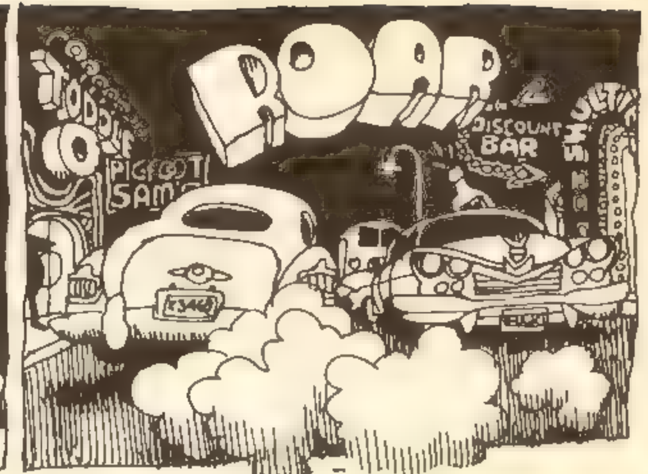

ANYBODY LOOKIN' OUR WAY?
NOPE!
BLACK SWAN CLUB
ALHAMB
TONIGHT ONLY BIRDLEGS
X3469



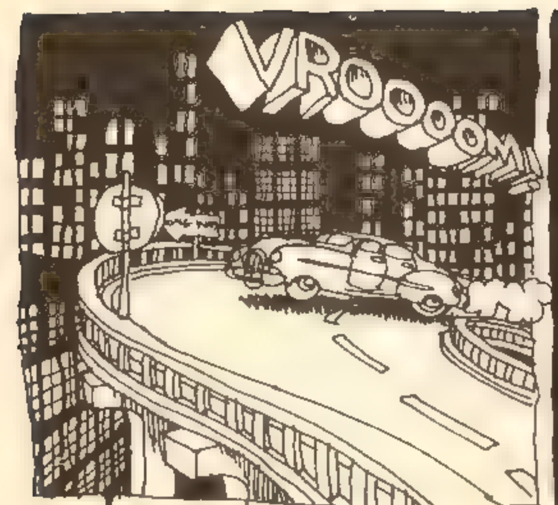
SOME STUD GONE AN' LEFT HIS KEYS!
HEY! WHAT'RE YOU DOING? YOU STEALING THAT CAR?!



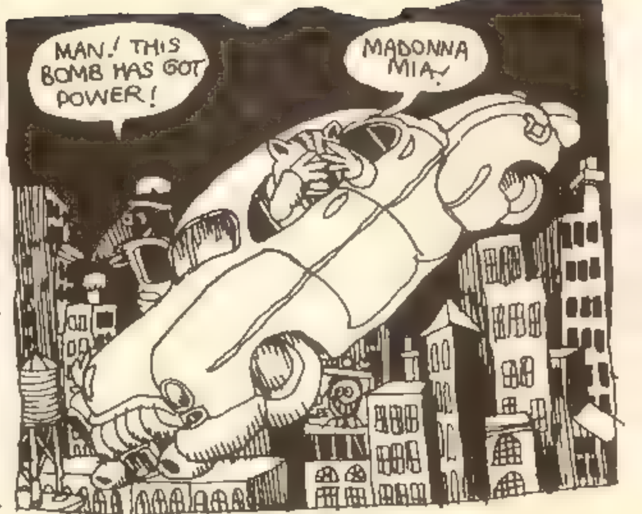
HAW! MOVE IT OUT!
SHOVE OVER, JACK.. LEMME DRIVE THE GODDAMN THING!



ROOAR
PIGFOOT SAM'S
DISCOUNT BAR


VROOOOOM!


SMASH


MAN! THIS BOMB HAS GOT POWER!
MADONNA MIA!


CRASH

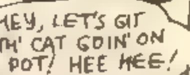

YOU SAVED MY LIFE, MAN!
WILD!


HEY DUKE! THEY BLOWIN' POT LIKE MAD UP AT MILDRED'S PAD!
I'M ON MY WAY, MAN!
ME TOO!


WHO'S THAT JOKER?
FRIEND O' MINE!
OH OKAY


BEBOPALOOZALOPBLAWOMOP
GEE WHIZ, MAN, IT'S WILD!


CAT, YOU EVER BEEN HIGH ON POT?
YOU MEAN MARIHUANA? NO, I...


HEY, LET'S GIT TH' CAT GOIN' ON POT! HEE HEE!


ZAMZOOM AWOOW ROMBRAZ FAZBOOM
LIGHT UP, CAT!
SUCK THAT THING, CAT! HEE HEE!
HAR!
HULLY GULLY, CAT! HEE HEE HEE
AW SHAKE IT, BABY!


BOMABOMABO
RASHOLOMZ
AMABAMBAZZ


OWAHWAHH PHONKSQUEEZOWAMVOM


THAT OL BLACK MAGIC! MMM.
AHHH.... AH'M WILD ABOUT THAT THING!!!

!

SUDDENLY IT IS ALL VERY CLEAR! I MUST TELL THE PEOPLE ABOUT THE REVOLUTION!
HUH?


REVOLT! REVOLT!
WHAT THE HELL YOU JABBERIN' ABOUT!?

REVOLT, YOU THICK SKULLED IDIOTS!

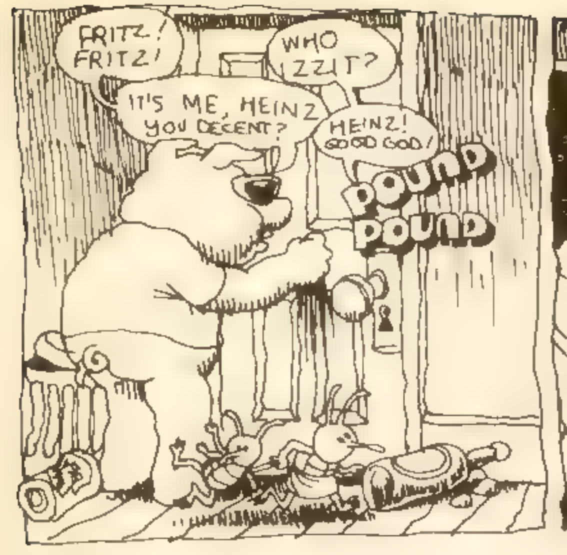
YOU HAVE CARRIED HEAVY BURDENS FOR THE BOSSES! YOU HAVE SWEAT YOUR LIVES AWAY FOR THE BOSSES! THE BOSSES, THEY RIDE AROUND IN LIMOUSINES! THE BOSSES, THEY'RE EATING STRAWBERRIES AND CREAM!
YOU TELL TH' WORLD, JACK!
HAW HAW!

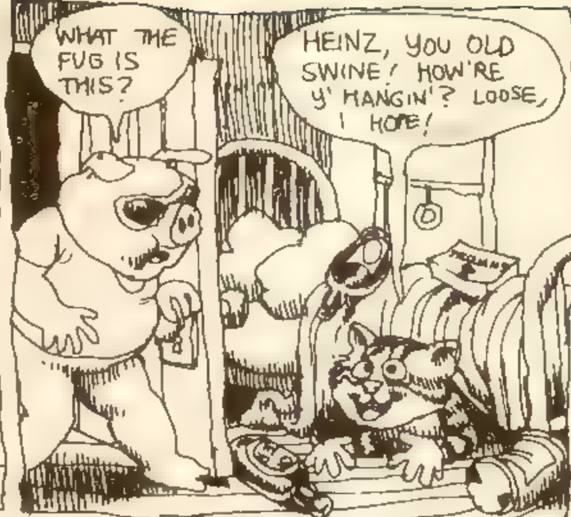

COME THE REVOLUTION THERE GONNA BE NO MORE LIMOUSINES!
COME THE REVOLUTION THERE GONNA BE NO MORE STRAWBERRIES AND CREAM!
WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE?
THERE HE IS! HE'S THE ONE WHO KEEPS THE BOSSES IN POWER! HE'S THE ONE WHO'S HOLDIN' YOU DOWN! THE SPIKED BOOT OF CAPITALISM! THE IRON THUMB ON THE HEADS OF THE PROLETARIET!
OKAY STEP ASIDE! LET ME THROUGH!
LET'S GO, YA COMMY RAT!


LOUSY STINKIN' FLATFOOT!
DIRTY COPPER!

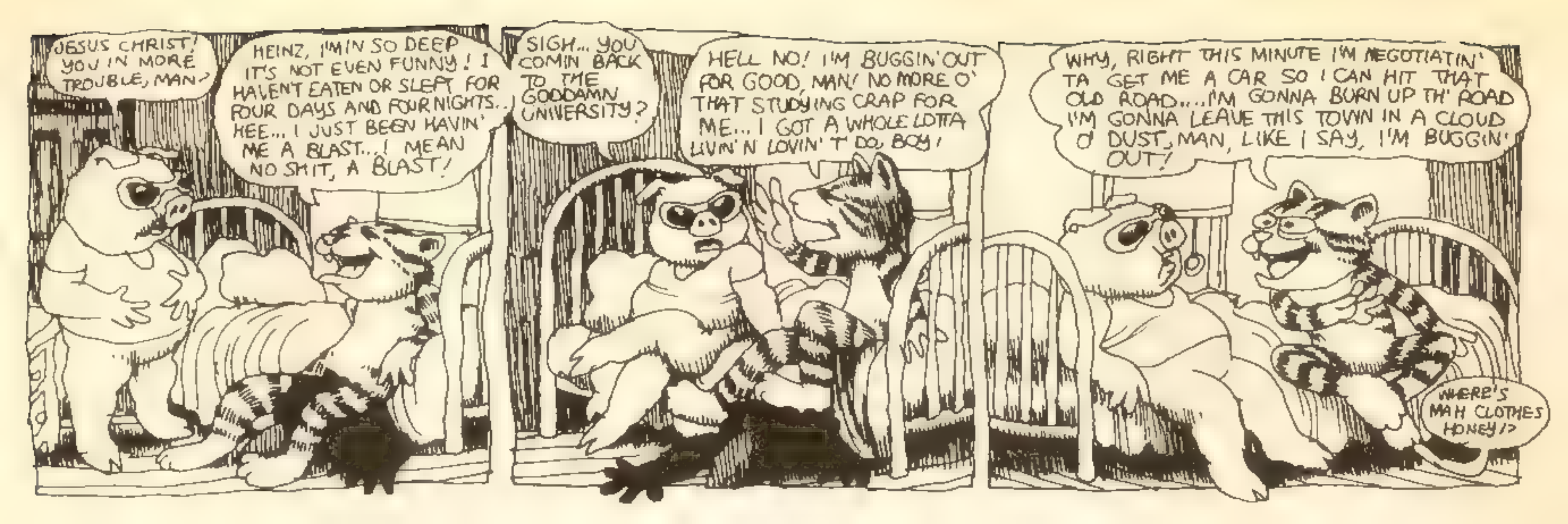

SOCK
POW
BOP
SMACK


GET THAT GUY!
GODDAMN RED AGITATOR!
WE SHALL OVERCOME!
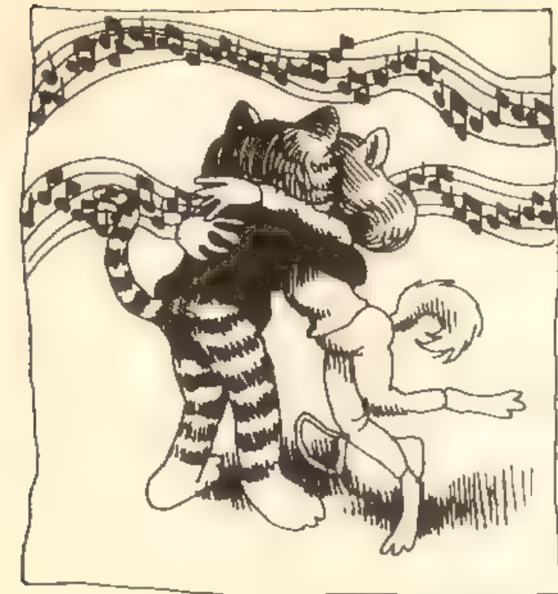

FRITZ! FRITZ!
WHO IZZIT?
IT'S ME, HEINZ YOU DECENT?
HEINZ! GOOD GOD!
POUND
POUND


WHAT THE FUG IS THIS?
HEINZ, YOU OLD SWINE! HOW'RE Y' HANGIN'? LOOSE, I HOPE!


I BEEN LOOKIN' ALL HELL OVER FOR YOU, MAN... WHATSIS, SOME KINDA FUGGIN' ORGY OR SOMEPIN'?
LISTEN, HEINZ, I'M PLAYIN' IT COOL JUST LIKE YOU SAID...EVERY COP IN THIS FRIGGIN' CITY IS OUT FOR MY ASS...I'M PUBLIC ENEMY NUMBER ONE, PAL O'MINE!

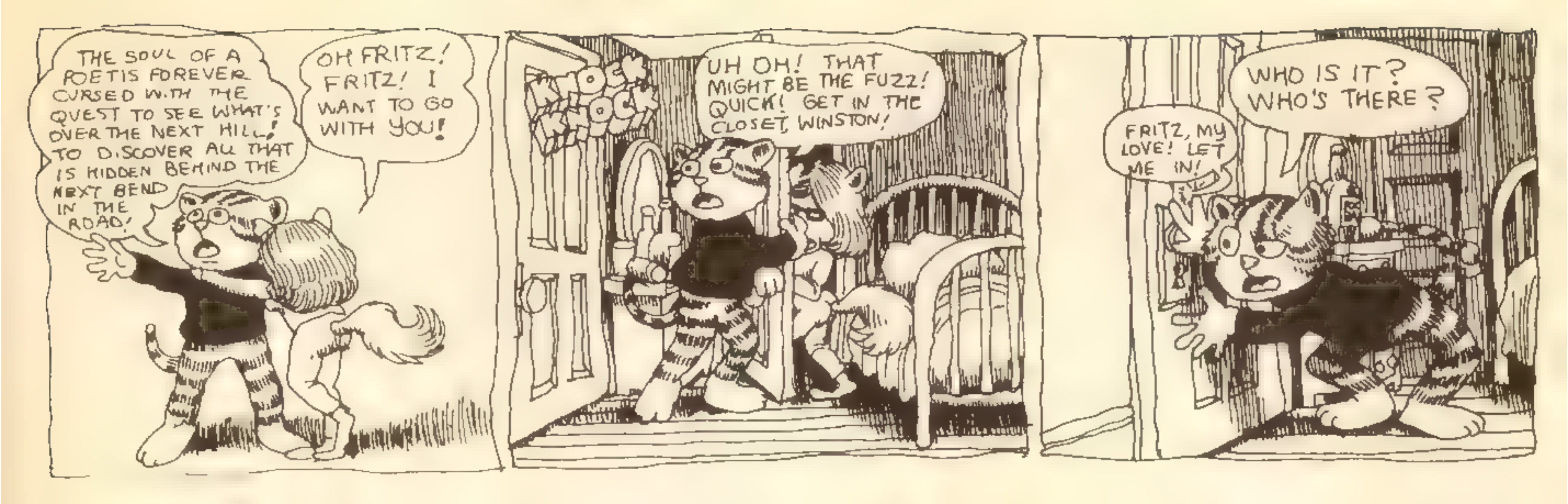

JESUS CHRIST! YOU IN MORE TROUBLE, MAN?
HEINZ, I'M IN SO DEEP IT'S NOT EVEN FUNNY! I HAVEN'T EATEN OR SLEPT FOR FOUR DAYS AND FOUR NIGHTS... HEE... I JUST BEEN HAVIN' ME A BLAST... I MEAN NO SHIT, A BLAST!
SIGH... YOU COMIN BACK TO THE GODDAMN UNIVERSITY?
HELL NO! I'M BUGGIN' OUT FOR GOOD, MAN! NO MORE O' THAT STUDYING CRAP FOR ME... I GOT A WHOLE LOTTA LIVIN' N' LOVIN' T' DO, BOY!
WHY, RIGHT THIS MINUTE I'M NEGOTIATIN' TA GET ME A CAR SO I CAN HIT THAT OLD ROAD... I'M GONNA BURN UP TH' ROAD I'M GONNA LEAVE THIS TOWN IN A CLOUD O' DUST, MAN, LIKE I SAY, I'M BUGGIN' OUT!
WHERE'S MAH CLOTHES HONEY!?


OLD WINSTON'S BEEN LOOKIN' ALL OVER FOR Y'... THAT'S WHY I CAME.. SHE'S REALLY GOT A HOT TWOTTY FOR YOU, MAN!
WINSTON! YOU CLEAN UP YOUR LANGUAGE WHEN YOU TALK ABOUT WINSTON, BOY!
HEINZ, GET THEE HENCE AND TELL HER WHERE I AM... I GOTTA SAY GOOD-BYE TO OLD WINSTON... GOTTA SEE HER BEFORE I BUG OUT!
SIGH.. SOME BASTARDS HAVE ALL THE FUGGIN' LUCK!
1 HOUR LATER
WINSTON!
FRITZ!



I LOVE YOU, WINSTON. YOU KNOW I DO.... BUT I GOTTA DO IT... I GOTTA BUG OUT, KID!
DON'T BUG OUT, FRITZ!

SOMETHING'S CALLIN ME OUT THERE, WINSTON! AND MY SOUL IS HEEDIN' THE CALL... I GOTTA GO!
BUT WHY? WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS CRAZY THING, FRITZ?


THE SOUL OF A POETIS FOREVER CURSED WITH THE QUEST TO SEE WHAT'S OVER THE NEXT HILL! TO DISCOVER ALL THAT IS HIDDEN BEHIND THE NEXT BEND IN THE ROAD!
OH FRITZ! FRITZ! I WANT TO GO WITH YOU!
KNOCK KNOCK
UH OH! THAT MIGHT BE THE FUZZ! QUICK! GET IN THE CLOSET, WINSTON!
WHO IS IT? WHO'S THERE?
FRITZ, MY LOVE! LET ME IN!


FRITZ!
MY GOD! CYNTHIA!


FRITZ, I...
FORGET IT, CYNTHIA, DARLING...., I GOT THIS POET'S SOUL, SEE....AND THERE'S THIS HILL..


KNOCK KNOCK
HUH?
SHHH! IT'S TH' COPS! YIPE! WHERE CAN I HIDE YOU?!

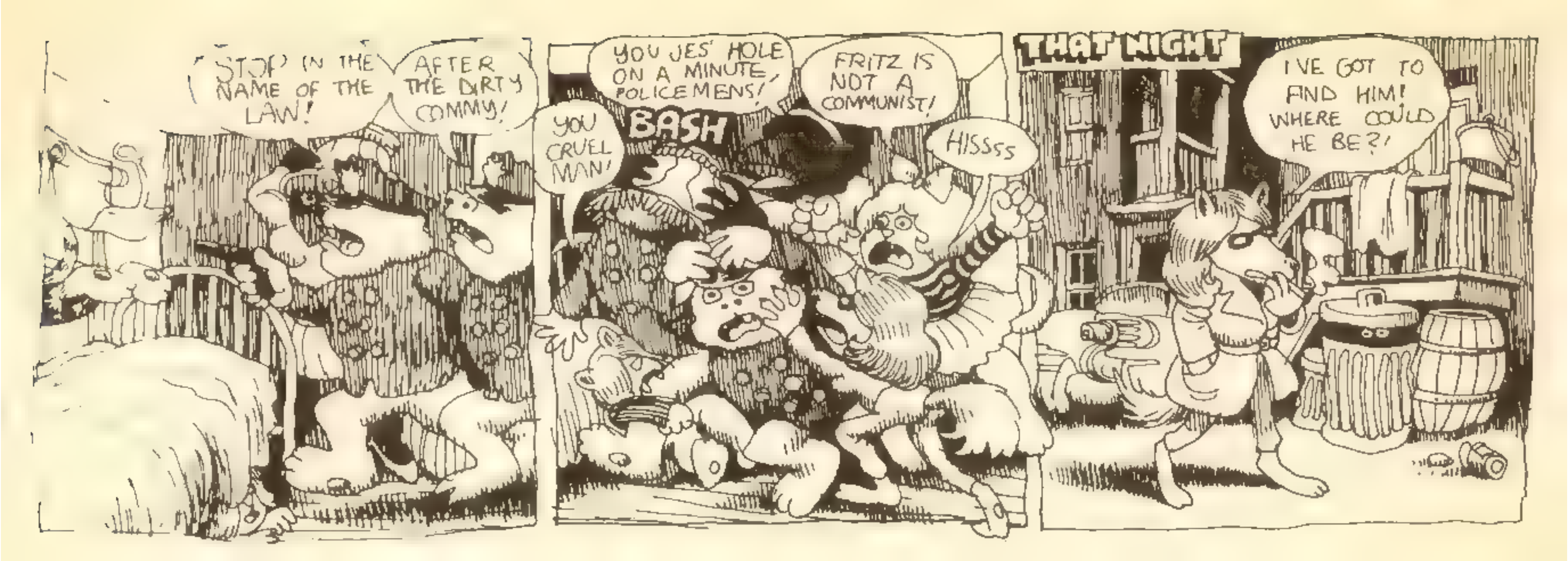
KNOCK KNOCK
IN HERE!

BIRMIN'HAM BERTHA!
EVERYTHING'S SWINGIN', MAN! WE GOT A HOT CAR WAITIN' FOR US UP IN BACK OF BIG D'S GARAGE!





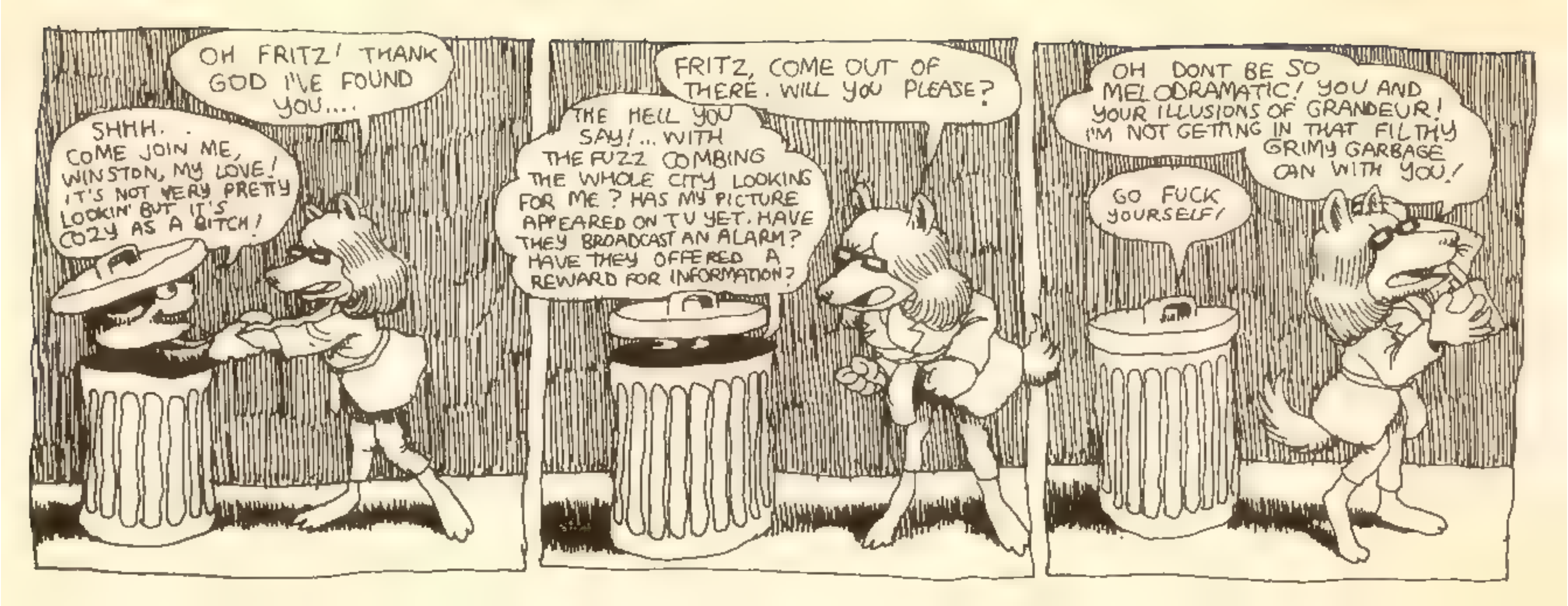
KNOCK KNOCK
OY VAY! THERE'S NO HIDIN PLACES LEFT!
WHAT'S HAPPENIN'?
SIGH.. WHAT AM I GONNA DO WITH ALL THESE WOMEN!?
OKAY BUDDY! YOU'RE COMIN' WITH US!
TH' FUZZ!

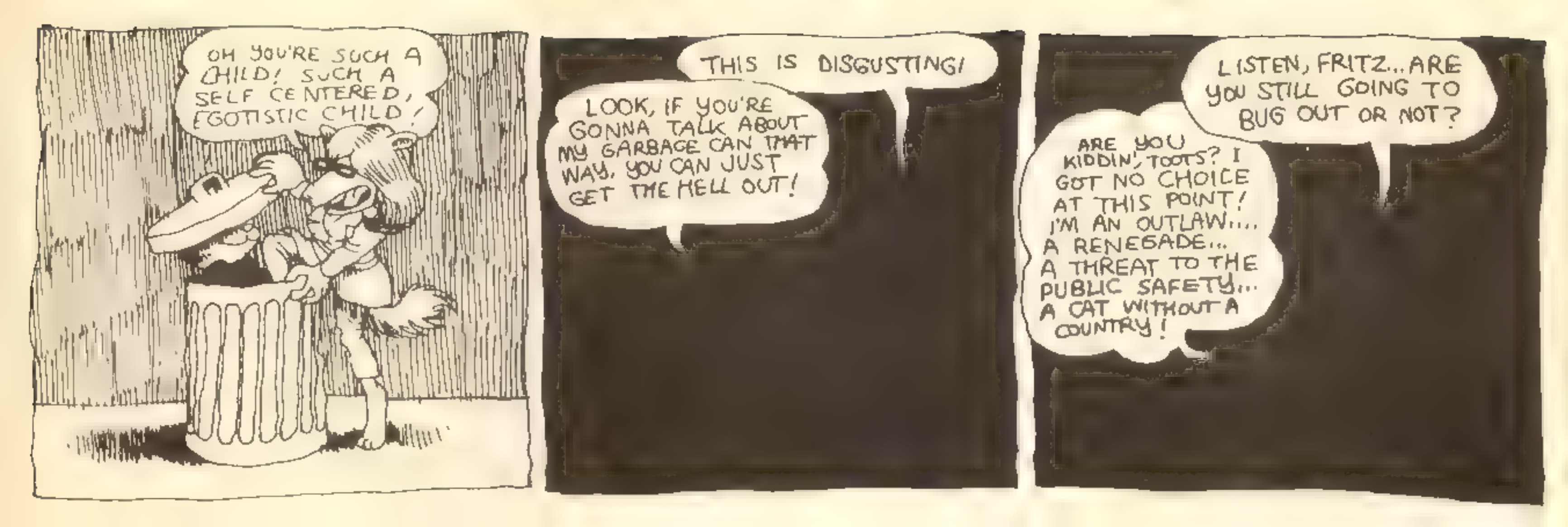

STOP IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!
AFTER THE DIRTY COMMY!
YOU JES' HOLE ON A MINUTE, POLICEMENS!
YOU CRUEL MAN!
BASH
FRITZ IS NOT A COMMUNIST!
HISSSS
THAT NIGHT
I'VE GOT TO FIND HIM! WHERE COULD HE BE?!


THIS IS THE ALLEY BEHIND THAT PLACE HE WAS STAYING AT.
GIVES ME THE CREEPS...


FRITZ! FRITZ!
PSSST!


GOOD EVENING MADAME...
EEEK!


OH FRITZ! THANK GOD I'VE FOUND YOU....
SHHH. . COME JOIN ME, WINSTON, MY LOVE! IT'S NOT VERY PRETTY LOOKIN' BUT IT'S COZY AS A BITCH!
FRITZ, COME OUT OF THERE. WILL YOU PLEASE?
THE HELL YOU SAY! ... WITH THE FUZZ COMBING THE WHOLE CITY LOOKING FOR ME? HAS MY PICTURE APPEARED ON TV YET. HAVE THEY BROADCAST AN ALARM? HAVE THEY OFFERED A REWARD FOR INFORMATION?
OH DONT BE SO MELODRAMATIC! YOU AND YOUR ILLUSIONS OF GRANDEUR! I'M NOT GETTING IN THAT FILTHY GRIMY GARBAGE CAN WITH YOU!
GO FUCK YOURSELF!



OH YOU'RE SUCH A CHILD! SUCH A SELF CENTERED, EGOTISTIC CHILD!
THIS IS DISGUSTING!
LOOK, IF YOU'RE GONNA TALK ABOUT MY GARBAGE CAN THAT WAY, YOU CAN JUST GET THE HELL OUT!
LISTEN, FRITZ... ARE YOU STILL GOING TO BUG OUT OR NOT?
ARE YOU KIDDIN', TOOTS? I GOT NO CHOICE AT THIS POINT! I'M AN OUTLAW.... A RENEGADE... A THREAT TO THE PUBLIC SAFETY... A CAT WITHOUT A COUNTRY!

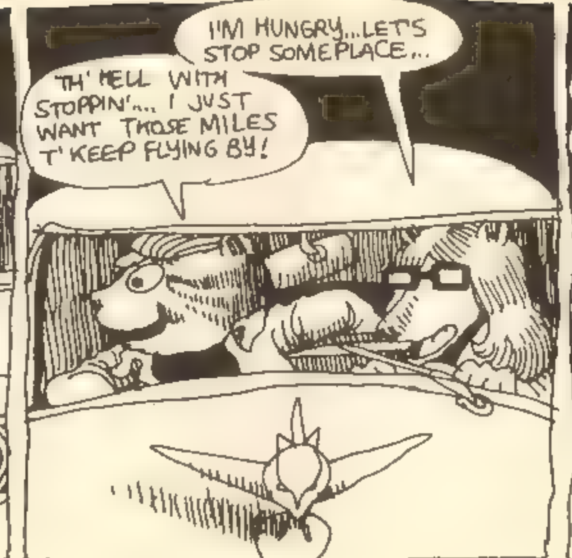

MY NAME AND FACE ARE SYNONYMOUS WITH EVIL. EVERY COP HARBORS A PASSIONATE HATRED OF ME IN HIS HEART.. MOTHERS TELL THEIR CHILDREN TO BE GOOD OR OLD FRITZ THE CAT WILL—
OH STOP IT! YOU'RE RIDICULOUS! YOU'RE MAGNIFYING THE SITUATION COMPLETELY OUT OF PROPORTION!
YOU THINK SO, DO YOU?
LISTEN TO ME, WILL YOU? I'VE GOT A CAR AND SOME MONEY.. I CAN GET ALL THE THINGS WE'LL NEED AND WE CAN LEAVE RIGHT AWAY!
OH... OKAY...
WE CAN GO OUT TO THE COAST... I'LL GET A GOOD JOB AS A PRIVATE SECRETARY AND YOU CAN WORK ON YOUR POETRY AND ALL...
OH.... OKAY...


WE CAN GET MARRIED AND RENT A NICE LITTLE PAD IN FRISCO AND DIG THE SCENE OUT THERE.... IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE A GREAT TOWN!
YEH... OKAY...


AND SO...


AHH WINSTON! MY LOVE! AT LAST WE'RE ZOOMIN' DOWN THAT OL' LONESOME HIGHWAY! AHH, IT'S WILD!
X49136HB905

YES IT'S MARVELOUS!
MARVELOUS, MY ASS! IT'S EXALTING! ELATING! THAT COOL NIGHT WIND BLOWIN' PAST THE WINDOW.... MAN!







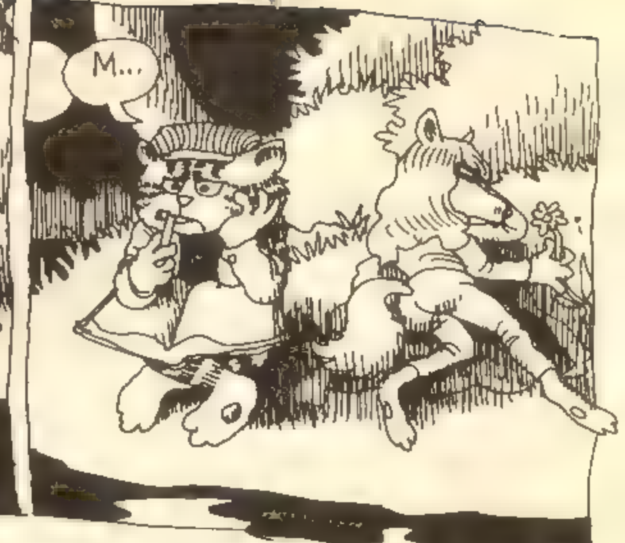
YEAH.. I BET THEY GOT WILD STORIES OF THE ROAD, DRIVERS... TRUCKS... HIJACKERS.. FIGHTS.. YEAH!
HERE'S A GOOD PLACE!
I'LL HAVE YOUR DE LUXE STEAK WITH SALAD AND COFFEE ...BLACK..
ALLLRIGHTIE! AND WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE, SIR?
HOWARD JOHNSON
HOWARD JOHNSON
HOWARD JOHNSON'S FINE FOOD
MMM...THAT WAS RILLY A FINE STEAK! YOU CAN ALWAYS DEPEND ON HOWARD JOHNSON'S!
LET'S GIT BACK ON TH' ROAD!
HOWARD JOHNSON RESTAURANT

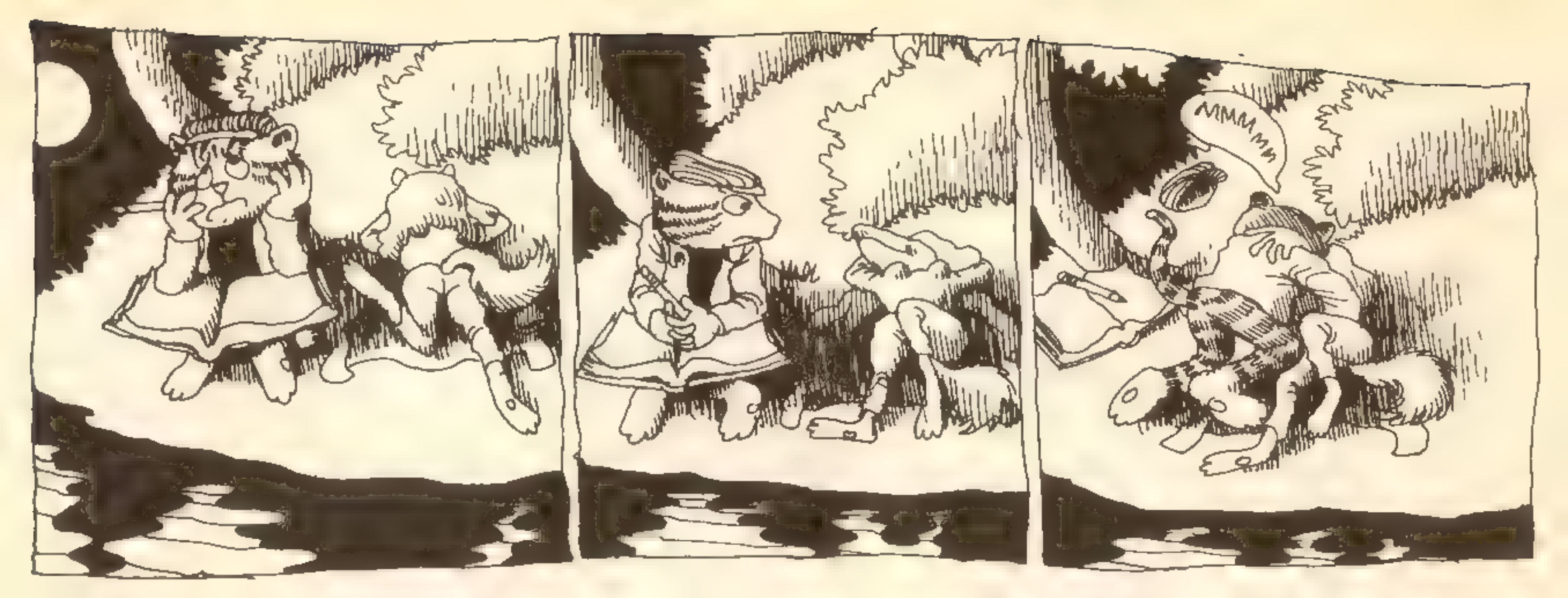


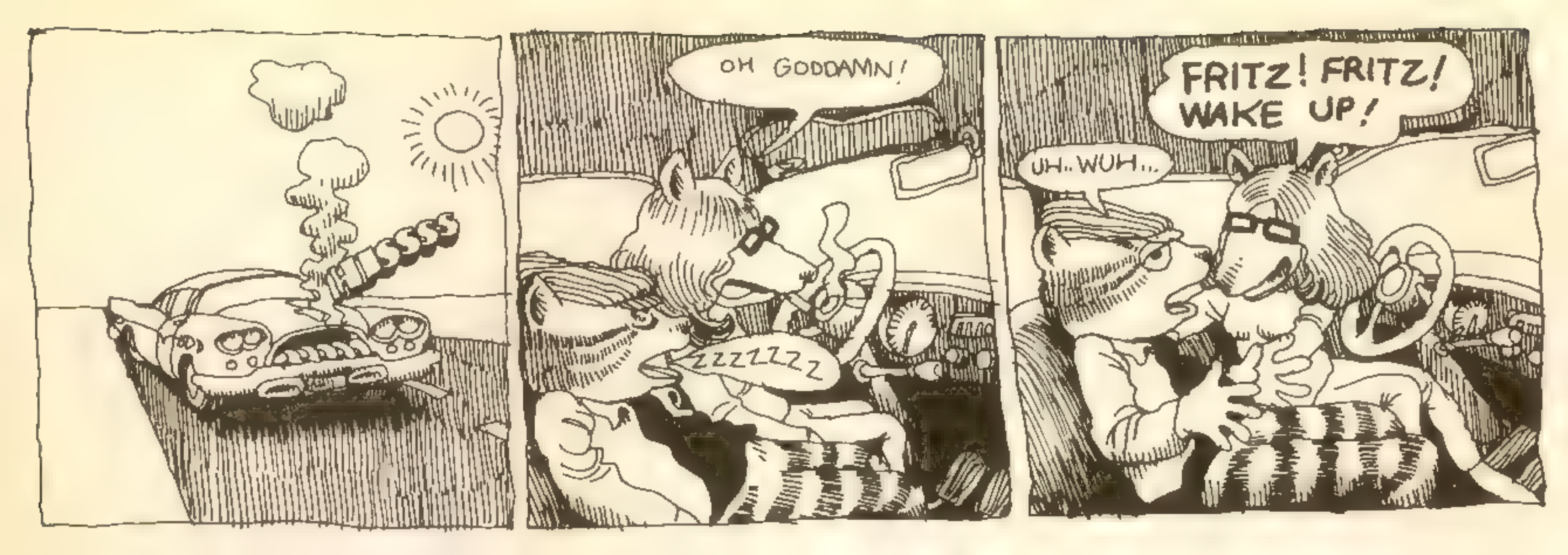
THIS IS BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY, WINSTON! BEHOLD NATURE! MAN, CITY LIFE IS A DRAG!
STOP THE CAR WINSTON! PULL OVER!
OH HONESTLY!
HONK HONK
DIG THIS SCENE, WINSTON... DIG! THE MOON... THE RIVER... THE TREES...MY GOD! MY GOD! I MUST WRITE OF THE BEAUTIES OF THIS PLACE!

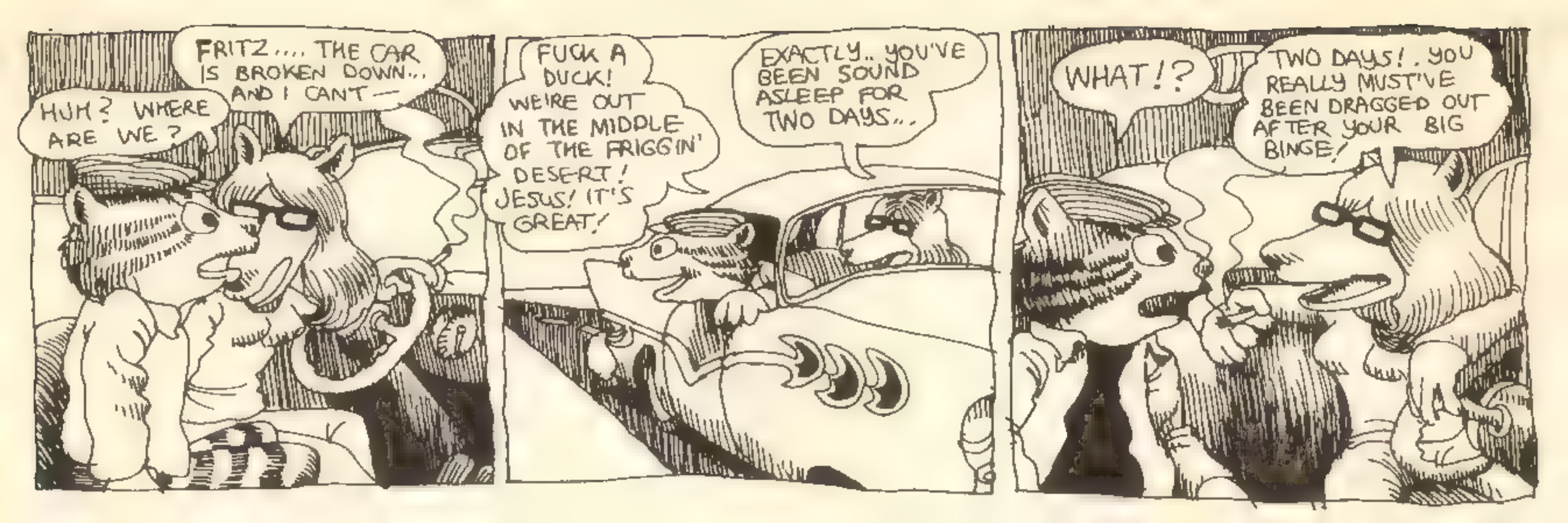

I SHALL SIT BY THE RIVER BANK HERE AND WRITE A LOVE POEM TO GREAT GREEN MOTHER NATURE!

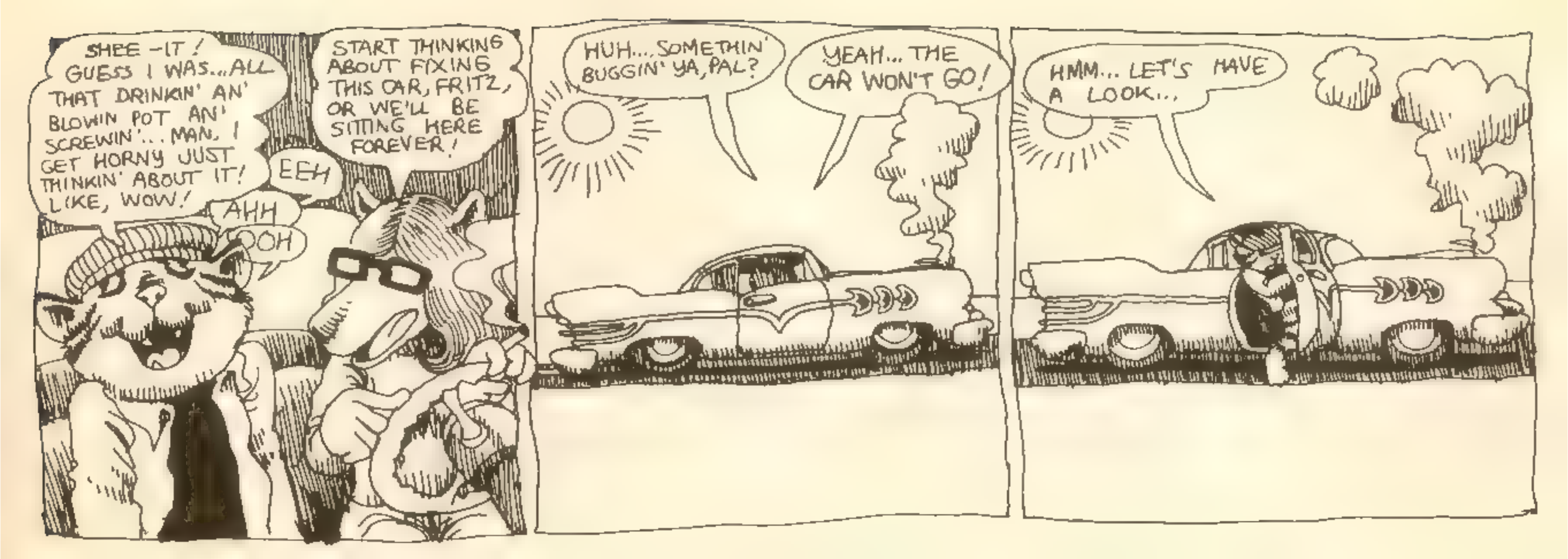

HM....


M...


MMMMm


HISSSSS
OH GODDAMN!
ZZZZZZZZ
FRITZ! FRITZ!
WAKE UP!
UH..WUH...


HUH? WHERE ARE WE?
FRITZ.... THE CAR IS BROKEN DOWN... AND I CAN'T—
FUCK A DUCK! WE'RE OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE FRIGGIN' DESERT! JESUS! IT'S GREAT!
EXACTLY.. YOU'VE BEEN SOUND ASLEEP FOR TWO DAYS...
WHAT!?
TWO DAYS!. YOU REALLY MUST'VE BEEN DRAGGED OUT AFTER YOUR BIG BINGE!


SHEE-IT! GUESS I WAS...ALL THAT DRINKIN' AN' BLOWIN POT AN' SCREWIN'... MAN, I GET HORNY JUST THINKIN' ABOUT IT! LIKE, WOW!
EEH
AHH
OOH
START THINKING ABOUT FIXING THIS CAR, FRITZ, OR WE'LL BE SITTING HERE FOREVER!
HUH... SOMETHIN' BUGGIN' YA, PAL?
YEAH... THE CAR WON'T GO!
HMM... LET'S HAVE A LOOK...

HMM ... YES ...
MM... TSK
TSK..

SSSSSS

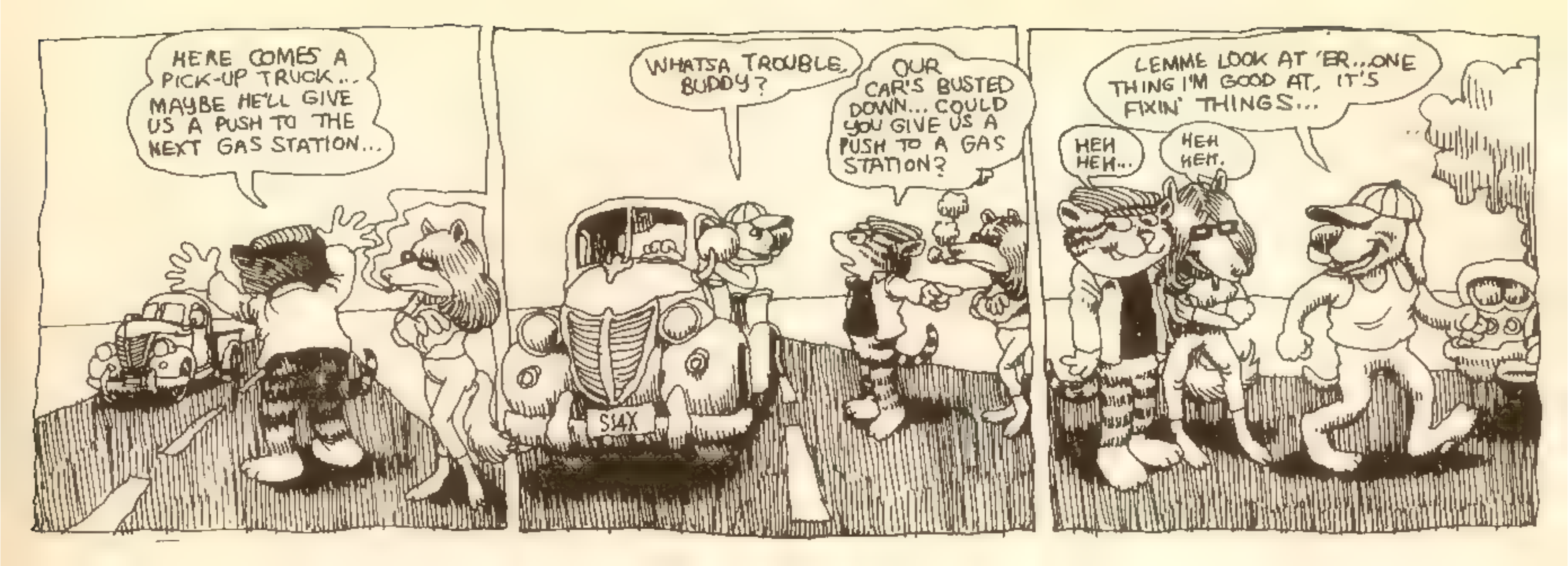
WELL, WHAT'S
WRONG?

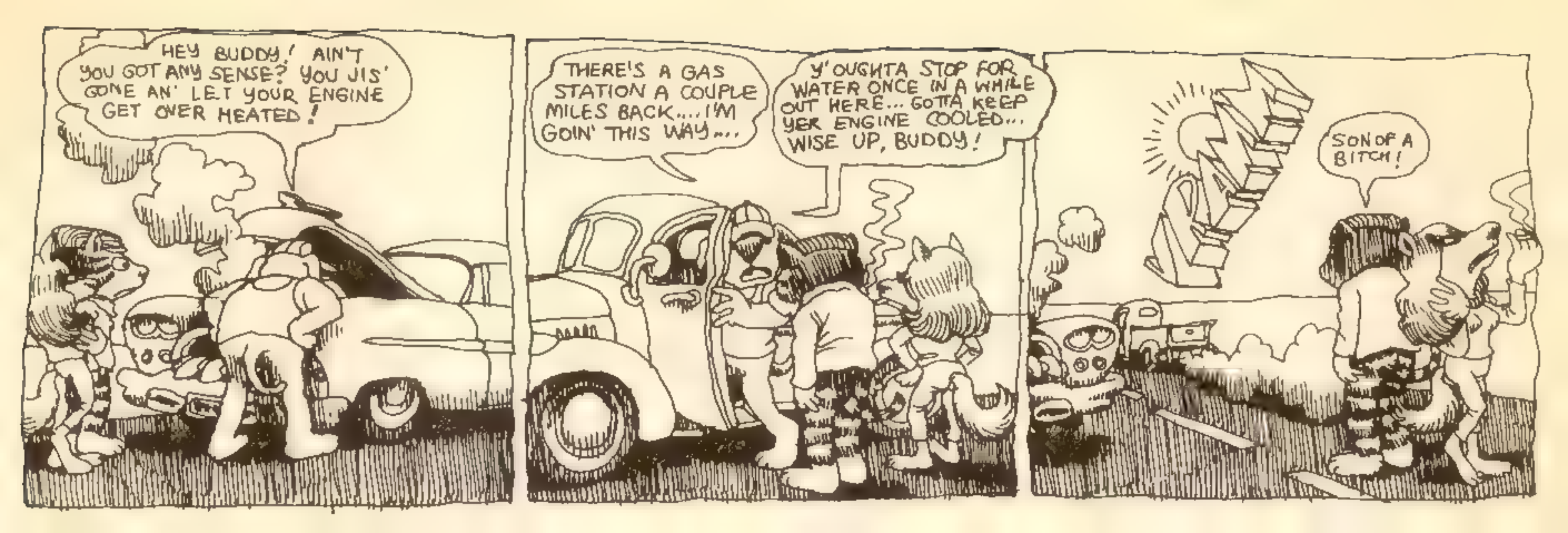
?????

SSS

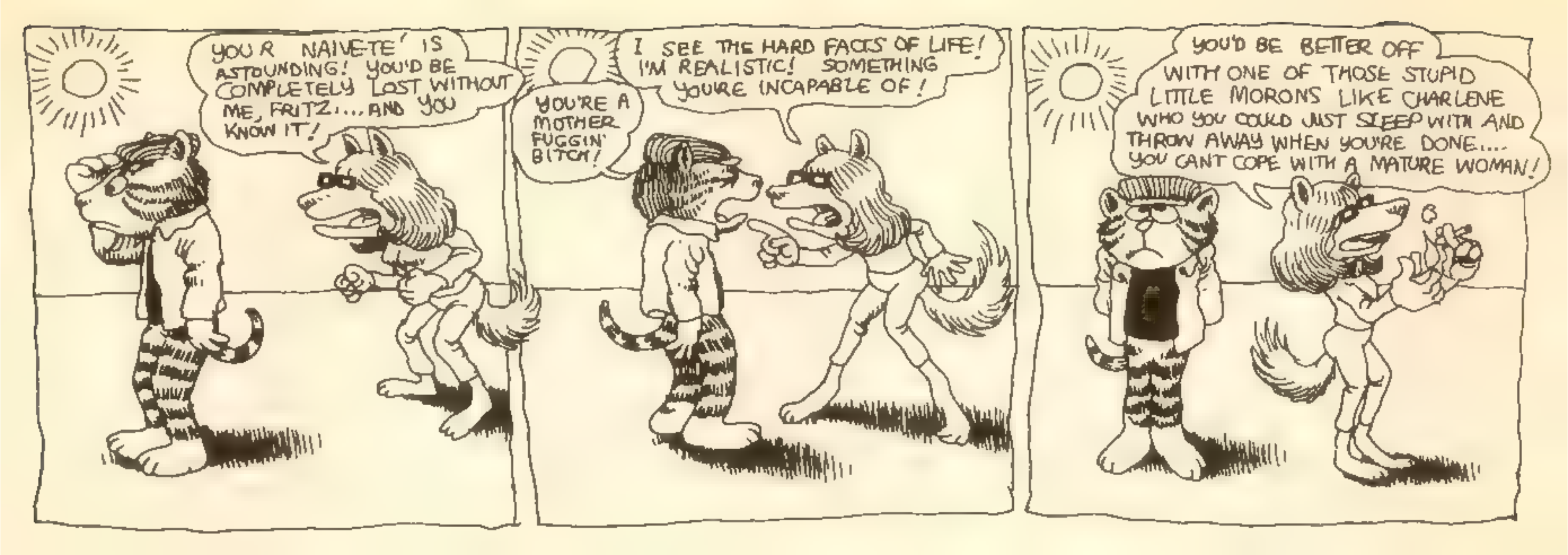
IT'S ALL VERY COMPLICATED,
WINTSON... I COULDNT BEGIN
TO EXPLAIN IT.. I THINK TH'
PISTON ROD'S STUCK IN TH' DRIVE
SHAFT... EITHER THAT OR TH' CARBURATOR
IS RUSTED OUT!!

OH GOOD
GOD!

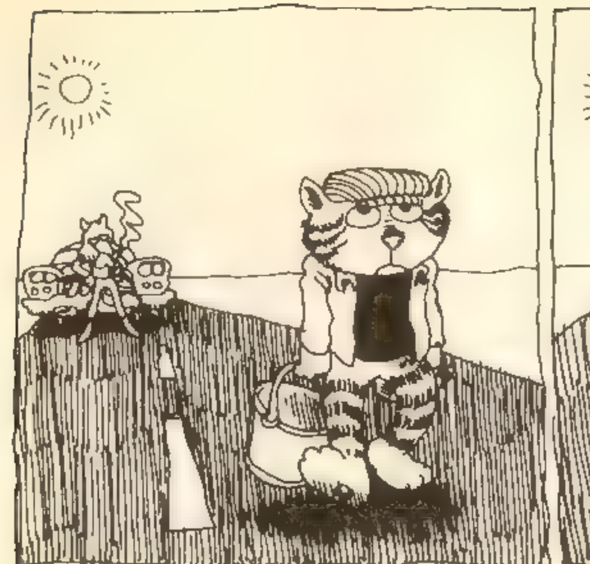

HERE COMES A PICK-UP TRUCK... MAYBE HE'LL GIVE US A PUSH TO THE NEXT GAS STATION...
WHATSA TROUBLE, BUDDY?
OUR CAR'S BUSTED DOWN... COULD YOU GIVE US A PUSH TO A GAS STATION?
S14X
LEMME LOOK AT 'ER...ONE THING I'M GOOD AT, IT'S FIXIN' THINGS...
HEH HEH...
HEH HEH.


HEY BUDDY! AIN'T YOU GOT ANY SENSE? YOU JIS' GONE AN' LET YOUR ENGINE GET OVER HEATED!
THERE'S A GAS STATION A COUPLE MILES BACK....I'M GOIN' THIS WAY....
Y'OUGHTA STOP FOR WATER ONCE IN A WHILE OUT HERE... GOTTA KEEP YER ENGINE COOLED... WISE UP, BUDDY!
SON OF A BITCH!


YOU'RE SO CLEVER! SO CLEVER! BIG MECHANICAL GENIUS! HERE'S A BUCKET, SMART GUY... GOOD LUCK!
THIS IS FER SHIT! YOU'VE MADE A BIG BUSHWAH DEAL OUT OF EVERYTHING AN' RUINED IT COMPLETELY!
CLANG
I WAS GONNA BUG OUT AN' BE FREE FROM ALL THIS BULLSHIT AN' ROAM AROUND AN' DIG EVERYTHING AN' REALLY HAVE A GOOD TIME...
HA HA HA!

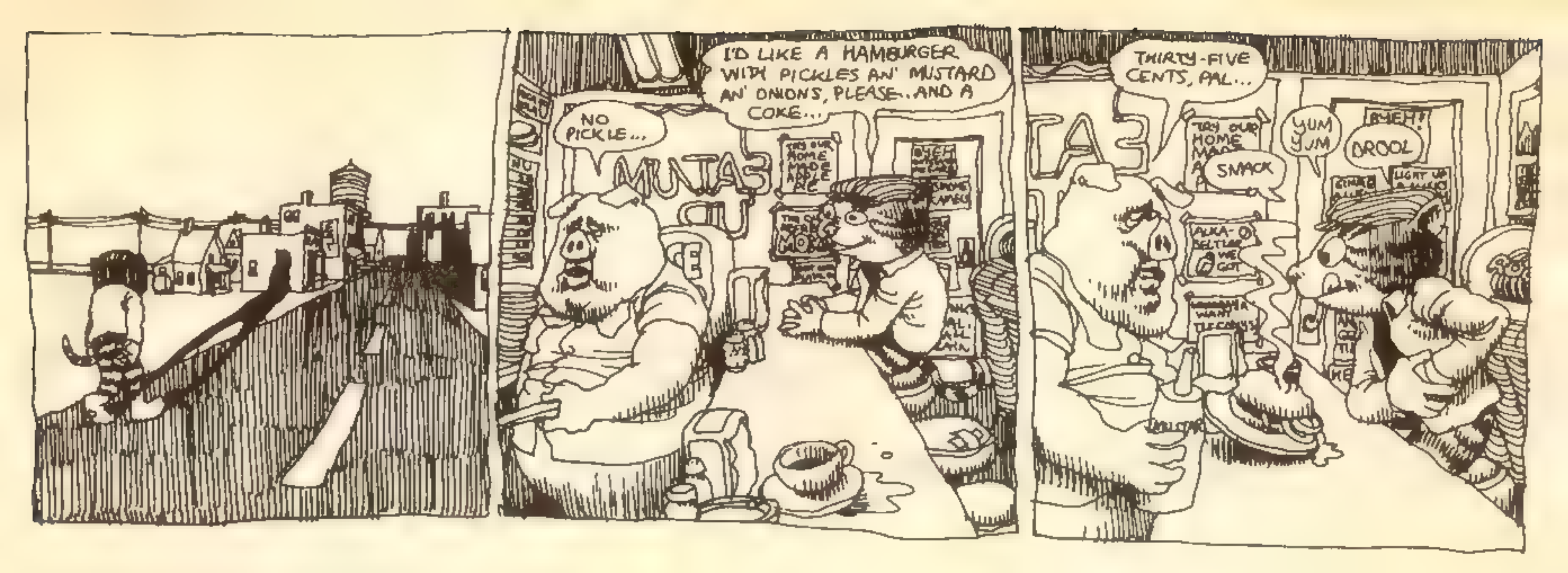

YOUR NAIVETE' IS ASTOUNDING! YOU'D BE COMPLETELY LOST WITHOUT ME, FRITZ.....AND YOU KNOW IT!
YOU'RE A MOTHER FUGGIN' BITCH!
I SEE THE HARD FACTS OF LIFE! I'M REALISTIC! SOMETHING YOU'RE INCAPABLE OF!
YOU'D BE BETTER OFF WITH ONE OF THOSE STUPID LITTLE MORONS LIKE CHARLENE WHO YOU COULD JUST SLEEP WITH AND THROW AWAY WHEN YOU'RE DONE.... YOU CANT COPE WITH A MATURE WOMAN!


YOU HAVENT THE FAINTEST IDEA HOW LUCKY YOU ARE THAT AN INTELLIGENT WOMAN LOVES YOU AND WANTS TO GIVE YOU SOMETHING OF VALUE...SOMETHING THAT WILL INFLAME YOUR CREATIVE POTENTIAL!
NOW GET GOING AND HURRY UP!



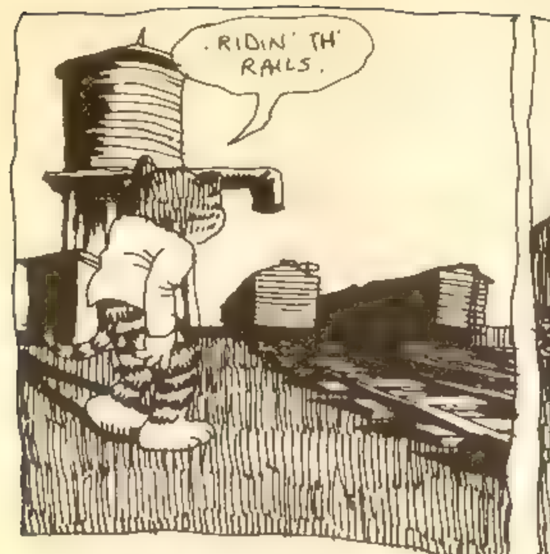



CLONK
WE'LL SEE WHO GETS LOST WITHOUT WHO!


I'D LIKE A HAMBURGER WITH PICKLES AN' MUSTARD AN' ONIONS, PLEASE..AND A COKE...
NO PICKLE...
THIRTY-FIVE CENTS, PAL...
SMACK
YUM YUM
DROOL



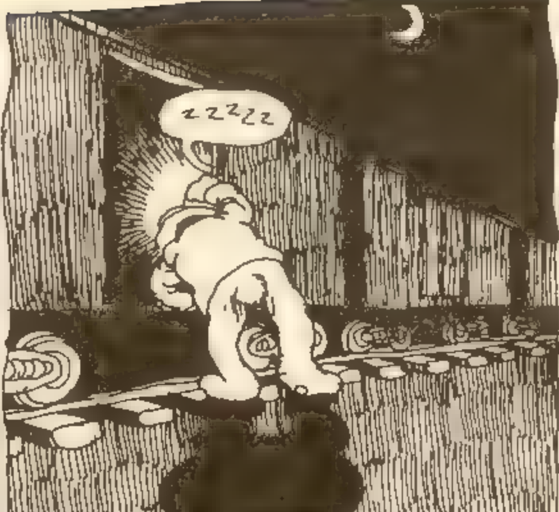
HOLY JESUS! WINSTON'S GOT ALL THE BREAD!
APPLE PIE
CRUMB!
GIVE US A BREAK
SMOKE CAMEL DUNG
COME ON IN
EAT 'UM
PENNILESS... A REGULAR BUM! A HOBO WITH NO MONEY AN' NO PLACE TO GO... AIMLESS... DRIFTING FROM CITY TO CITY... STARVING... DIRTY...



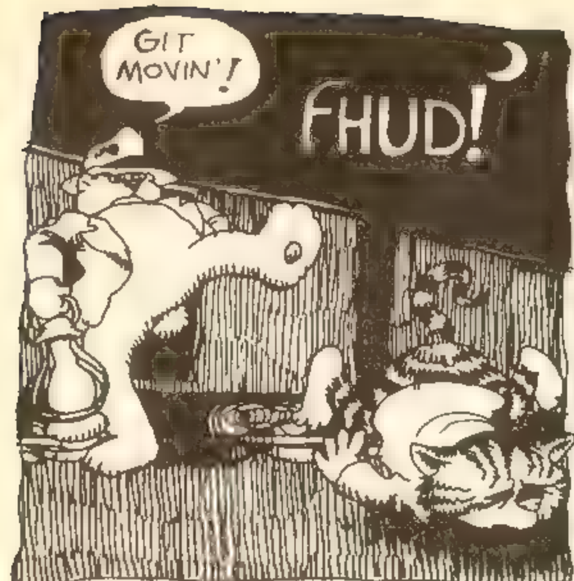
AHH...IT'S A GREAT LIFE! GODDAMN!

HALLALEWYAH, I'M A BUM! HALLA-LEWYAH, BUM AGAIN... HALLALUHYEW GIVE US A HAND OUT TO REVIVE US AGAIN!


zzzzzz


zzzzz

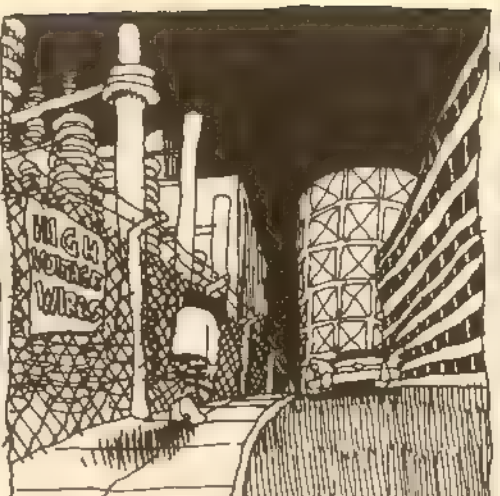

CRACK
YEOW!


GIT MOVIN'!
FHUD!

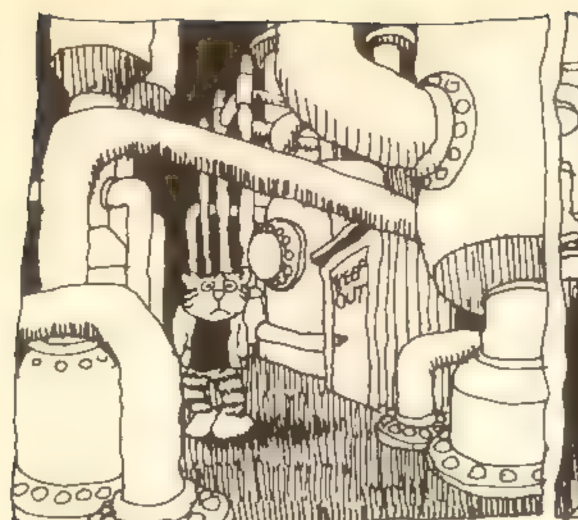
OOWW!

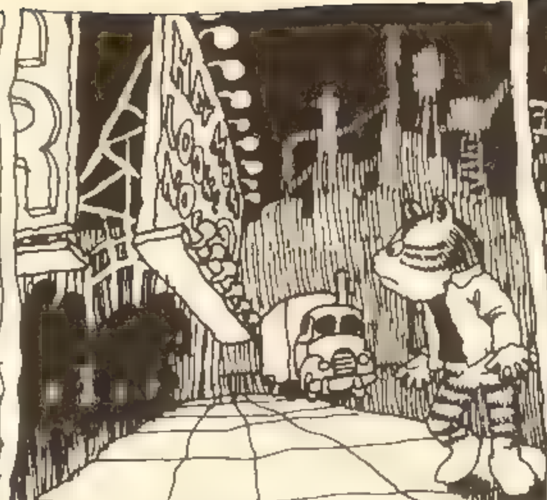
OH MY HEAD! WHERE AM I? SOME BIG CITY!

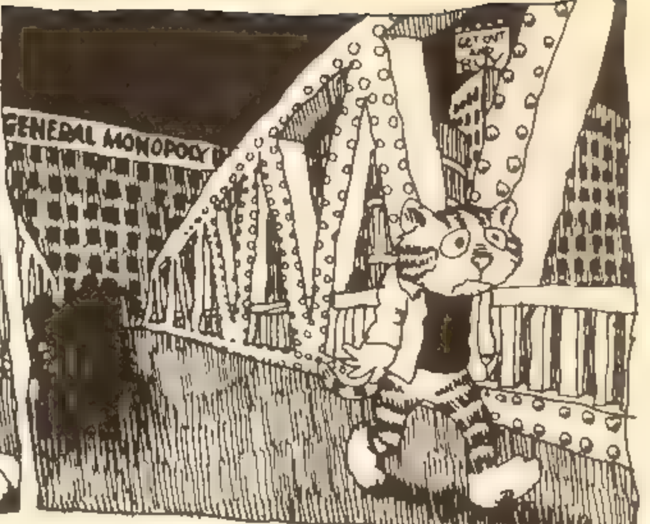

JESUS! I'M HUNGRY!


HIGH

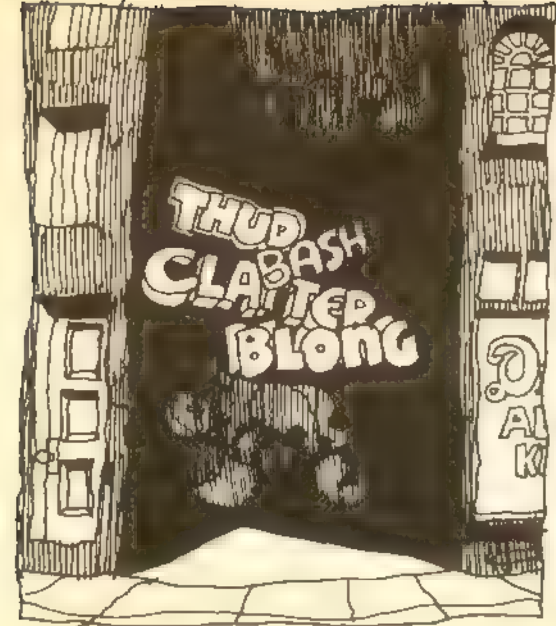



KEEP OUT




GENERAL MONOPOLY
GET OUT AND


ALL


THUD
CLABASH
CLATTER
BLONG




HI GROUP!
The End


FRITZ BUGS OUT
NNYAHH! NNYAHH!
See the Full-Length Animated Movie FRITZ THE CAT, A Steve Krantz Production
Robert Crumb
Cover printed in USA



Sir Real's

UNDERGROUND
COMIX CLASSIX

Fritz Bugs Out

Published June 1972
1st edition
Ballentine Books
$1.00
100 pages
Printrun of ? copies
10 3/4" x 4"
ISBN:

Stories:
n/a

Artists:
Robert Crumb - 1, 3-7, 9-96, 100

Comments:
n/a